

500 TONS OF COKE SOLD IN FOUR WEEKS.

A good thing sells itself. That's why our sales are increasing every month.

TRY A TON AT \$5.00 DELIVERED

And we are sure of your continued patronage.

Coke makes a bright hot fire without smoke.

VICTORIA GAS COMPANY, LIMITED
TELEPHONE 123.

Christmas Specials

Don't Fail to Get Some of These Snaps

New Basket Figs. per basket 15c
New Dates, 3 lbs. 25c
Huntley & Palmer's Fancy Biscuits, 19 kinds, 3 pkgs. 25c
Fancy Creams and Chocolates, per lb. 25c

W. O. WALLACE

The Family Grocer, Tel. 312 Cor. Yates & Douglas St.

83
Gov't St.

W. & J. WILSON
Victoria, B. C.

A Suit or Overcoat

THE BEST XMAS GIFT

An appropriate gift for your boy is a GOOD SUIT. Clothing like ours is appreciated above all things, and makes a sensible, serviceable gift that gives lasting satisfaction. Our BOYS' DEPARTMENT is an attractive place for the boys and parents as well. Boys like our clothes and like to be fitted out here, and any of our fine suits puts a smile of satisfaction on the face of every mother who sees her boy inside of them.

Prices Ranging From \$4.00 up

We have also a Very Large Assortment of

BOYS' RAINCOATS

At Prices from \$6.50 up



TO KEEP THINGS MOVING

We do not propose to wait for big prices, but offer the choicest proportions of our recent buy at the following reasonable quotations:

Cottage and lot, 55x115, numbered 158 Pandora Street; price, \$2,100. Lot adjoining, same size, price \$2,000.

WE WILL MOVE THE HOUSES.

These are situated on the choicest, widest residential portion of Pandora Street.

Two lots and two cottages at corner of Cook and St. Louis streets; price, \$2,200 the two. A good business corner.

Cottage and short lot, No. 33 St. Louis Street; price, \$1,200.

Moore & Whittington, CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS, Phones: AT750; Residence, A680

CLOSING OUT SALE REDUCTION OF 30 TO 50 PER CENT.

CANTON BAZAAR

CHINESE FANCY GOODS—Magnificent display of Xmas Presents. Novelties in all kinds of Chinese and Japanese Silk and Linen Drawwork and Embroidered Goods. Come and select your Presents, Fire-crackers and Curios.

106 Government Street, near Yates Street.

CRYSTALIZED FRUITS 30c, 45c, 75c
MIXED CHOCOLATES, per lb. 25c
MIXED CANDY, per lb. 15c
FANCY BOXES CANDY in extra quality at Christmas bargain prices.

FILLED TOYS for filling stockings, 5c to 25c

F. P. WATSON, GROCERIES
Telephone 448. 56 YATES STREET

ATHENIAN BRINGS VALUABLE CARGO

Silks, Seal and Otter Pelts Included in Costly Freight of C. P. R. Liner

Steamer Athenian of the C. P. R. Capt. Cooper, which arrived from the Orient yesterday with 66 passengers, including 33 Hindus, all for Vancouver, brought a full cargo including some valuable shipments; silk goods and raw silk in 3,000 bales valued at over \$2,000,000; 160 casks of sealskins, the catch of the majority of the vessels of the Japanese sealing fleet sent from Hakodate and Yokohama by Messrs. King and Laffan en route to C. P. R. Liner's saloon rooms in London, and 8 casks of otter skins, furs valued at an average of \$800 each. There were also shipments of cigars, tea, rice, curios, opium, and general freight. An idea of the value of the steamer's cargo is given when it is stated that over \$80,000 was paid in freight alone.

There were 33 saloon passengers, and as a coincidence exactly the same number of steerage, on board the steamer. Among the saloon passengers were Capt. A. E. Ellis and Capt. Yaneberg, the latter formerly in the United States coast guard service in Mindanao and now engaged in commerce at Manila; Rev. John Lake, a missionary from Shanghai, W. F. and Mrs. Beers, Zur Sun Bien and Miss Kuo Kim Bleu, Miss C. Bostick, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Burns, R. Dunn, brother of a Victoria florist, J. M. Matchett, J. Robertson, H. Shearer, M. J. Shea, Mrs. C. Wilson, and a number of Chinese, Japanese and Koreans.

The Athenian brought news that the Nippon Yusen Kaisha liner Tango Maru, Capt. Moses, which left Victoria Nov. 13 and reached Yokohama three days overdue was damaged by storms. The steamer ran into a very heavy gale on leaving the Straits, and the storm continued for four or five days.

The cabin was smashed by the force of the waves, a ladder was broken into pieces, and one sailor was lost.

News was also received of a catastrophe caused as a result of a floating mine being washed ashore on the coast of the Sea of Japan. On Dec. 3 the governor of Akita telegraphed:

"At 2:30 o'clock this afternoon a floating mine was washed up on the shore of Katsute, Michikawa-mura, Yuri district, Akita Prefecture."

"It attracted a large crowd of villagers and while one of them was examining the mine, it exploded, killing ten persons and severely injuring 50 others."

The Athenian had a comparatively good trip. She proceeded to Vancouver about 5 o'clock.

DIVIDEND FOR SEALERS.

One Dollar Per Share Will Be Paid From Profits.

A dividend of one dollar a share, 8 1/2 per cent, will be declared at the meeting of the Victoria Sealing company to be held next Friday at the rooms of the board of trade, when arrangements will be made for the coming season's work. It is expected that the company's fleet will number the same vessels as last season, when six schooners were sent out with white hunters to make a lengthy cruise lasting nine or ten months, and ten schooners going to Bering sea with Indian hunters. Last season there were also three independent schooners. This year five independent vessels will go out, the Ella G., which is hunting off the coast, and the schooner Thomas F. Bayard, bought by local sealers at Seattle, Capt. Haan who last season was master of the schooner Jessie will, it is stated, probably go out on the schooner Umbria next season. The Ida Etta is being outfitted and will probably sail immediately after the holidays in charge of Capt. Folger with a full crew of white hunters.

PONDO IN PORT.

Steamer Pondo, a freighter of Bucknall Bros., reached port yesterday from Wellington and other New Zealand ports with a small cargo, the rusted hull being high in the water. The steamer had about a thousand tons of general freight. She has cargo space for three or four times that amount.

Coming direct from Wellington the Pondo was a month at sea, and during the voyage one stirring incident occurred. John Helm, boatswain, a native of Germany, fell overboard and was drowned. The vessel was stopped, a boat lowered, and a search made without result. The

WATER DRINK CO. • WINNIPEG, MAN.

Always Remember the Full Name
Exaltive Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

boatswain was unable to swim and is believed to have sunk at once.

Three stowaways, who worked their passage from New Zealand, after being discovered on board the second day out, were given their liberty on arrival.

GOVERNMENT STEAMERS

C. G. S. Kestrel and Quadra were in port yesterday. The Quadra returned after completing the work begun many weeks ago of transporting material to Pachena point for the new lighthouse which the marine department is establishing there at a cost of over \$35,000. The Quadra carried 120,000 feet of lumber from Victoria and Alberni to Pachena point, all of which was rafted and towed ashore with the steamer's boats, being lifted onto the rock by derricks built at the water's edge. About 800 tons of cement, sand, lime, bricks and other building material was also landed with the steamer's boats. The work was completed on Friday and yesterday the steamer returned home to permit her company spending Christmas at home. Steamer Kestrel returned to Esquimalt from a northern cruise, and Captain Walbran reports having encountered rough weather throughout. The night the Themis was lost the Kestrel was sheltering from the gale about twenty miles distant. Capt. Walbran endeavored to locate a rock reported in Fife sound. In the place reported there was 112 fathoms and Capt. Walbran does not believe the alleged menace exists. The Kestrel will proceed to Vancouver today.

MARINE NOTES.

Charles Cheadle, captain and owner of the launch Traveler, lost his life in the explosion of his launch in Olympia harbor on Friday night. Thomas Gibbs and John Gibbs, of the crew, and Miss Tillie Noble narrowly escaped with their lives. The launch was totally destroyed, burning to the water edge.

AT THE HOSPITAL.

Programme Arranged for Opening of Children's Ward.

The programme to be rendered by the Victoria Philharmonic orchestra at the Jubilee hospital this afternoon at 4 o'clock, is as follows:

March—"Militaire" Schubert Selection from "Martha" Faust "Serenade" Macbeth "Berceuse" Gounod (Cornet solo by W. North).

"Sunbeams and Shadows" Kaiser "March Solemne" Kremer

During the opening service, which will take place at 3 p. m., Mrs. R. H. Pooley will sing "He Shall Feed His Flock Like a Shepherd" (Handel); and the Misses Lugrin will sing "God Is Love" (Abd).

By the kindness of Mr. Downs of the Bell Piano company, a piano has been loaned to the hospital for use during the Christmas season.

We take your word for it and refund money

IF GIN PILLS FAIL TO CURE

Even after you buy GIN PILLS, your money is yours until you say that GIN PILLS have done you good. Every box of this famous Kidney Cure is sold with a positive guarantee that the pills will give welcome relief from Backache, Swollen Hands and Feet, Burning Urine, constant desire to urinate, and all other kidney and bladder troubles. If you pay 50c for a box of GIN PILLS, and do not honestly believe that they have done you good, and are curing you of kidney or bladder trouble, return the empty box to your druggist and he will refund your money. And because we know that you want to be cured, your simple word shall decide.

Winnipeg, April 2nd, 1903.

Mr. BEVERLY writes:

"I was for about six months troubled with severe pains in the back, on several occasions being obliged to remain in bed, finding it impossible to stand erect on account of excruciating pains. During the winter I took GIN PILLS and am glad to say the pain has entirely disappeared, and have not had a day's work since."

Buy GIN PILLS on our positive and unconditional guarantee of money back if they fail. Send us your name and address, mentioning in what paper you saw this offer, and we will send you a free sample box of these famous pills that cure. Sold by all druggists at 50c a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50.

THE GIN PILLS CO. • WINNIPEG, MAN.

YOUR XMAS DINNER DEMANDS



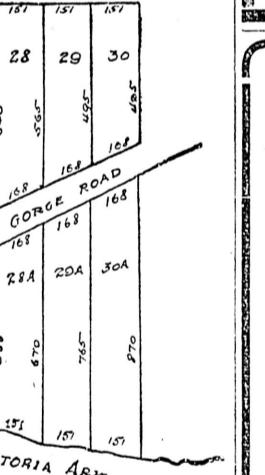
MUMMS
CHAMPAGNE
YOUR GROCER SELLS IT

YOUR GROCER SELLS

HUNTLEY
AND
PALMER'S
BISCUITS
H.P.2004

FOR SALE--ON THE GORE

\$15,000.00



Monday will be the Last Day Before Xmas!

Monday will see the business centres thronged with eager shoppers, looking for Christmas gifts for their friends; naturally they will search for the business houses offering the finest grade goods for the least money.

Foremost Among the Jewelers

—IS—

W. B. SHAKESPEARE

With a Full Line of Up-to-Date Xmas Goods

EMBRACING

Ladies' Watches—Solid gold, gold filled, and silver.
Gentlemen's Watches—Solid gold, gold filled, and silver.
Ladies' Gem Set Rings.
Gentlemen's Stone and Signet Rings.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Watch Chains—Solid gold and gold filled.
A splendid line of Gold Brooches.
Bracelets, including every style made.
Cuff Links, Tie Pins, etc.

FINE LINE OF DIAMOND RINGS

Remember! 20 per cent. off Regular Prices

W. B. SHAKESPEARE

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

31 GOVERNMENT ST., NEAR POST OFFICE

We Talk Comfort

because Knit-to-Fit is first of all comfortable. And a man wants comfortable underwear above anything else. Knit-to-Fit fits perfectly—all the time—from neck to ankle! That's the secret of its great popularity.

Knit-to-fit
COMFORTABLE CLOTHING

Combination Suits

are steadily growing in favor with men who demand undergarments that fit right and feel right, as well as wear right. You are sure of getting all three in Knit-to-Fit. Made in any size or fabric. Write for our Catalogue if your dealer cannot supply you.

THE KNIT-TO-FIT MANUFACTURING CO.

P. O. BOX 2339, MONTREAL.

PETREL RESCUES A DROWNING MAN

J. Smith of This City Taken
From Swamped Boat in
Nick of Time

In a flooded small boat, exhausted and having almost given up the battle for life, James Smith, of Green street, was found yesterday afternoon by the government steamer Petrel in time to prevent him from losing his life during the gale of yesterday afternoon.

Smith, a young man of about 28 years of age, was rowing between Sidney and James Island when the storm broke, and his boat, a dugout, was swamped and filled. He was soon helpless and became exhausted after an unavailing struggle to help himself.

When the Petrel came he had almost abandoned the struggle; he did not seem as if he could have lasted ten minutes longer. The Petrel was steered toward him, and, half way between Sidney and Dacey Island, he was dragged from the waterlogged boat with a line, the boat being allowed to drift away. Weakly he said: "I'm blamed glad you fellows came."

"If we hadn't, you'd have missed your Christmas dinner," said Captain Barry.

G. A. Keefer, engineer of the public works department, was on board the Petrel when the man was rescued.

THE SONGHEES RESERVE.

R. L. Borden Securing Papers at the Request of H. D. Helmcken, K.C.

H. D. Helmcken, K. C., last evening received the following explanatory letter:

Ottawa, Dec. 14, 1906.

"Dear Mr. Helmcken—Your letter of the 7th inst. is before me. In accordance with your suggestion, I am placing on the order paper a motion respecting the Songhees Indian reserve, copy of which I send herewith for your information. As soon as the papers come down I shall have them copied, if you desire."

"Believe me, yours faithfully,

"R. L. BORDEN."

Extract from Hansard of Dec. 14.—Mr. Borden—On Monday next—Address—for a copy of all orders-in-council, instructions, reports, letters, telegrams, correspondence and other papers of every kind relating to the negotiations for the Songhees Indian reserve, and especially all such papers as are now relating to the recent mission of Mr. Pedley, deputy superintendent-general of Indian affairs, to the province of British Columbia.

George Bryan—Principal of the Normal school, was acquitted by a jury of a charge of assaulting a girl. The evidence completely exonerated Bryan.

THE "VENTS" DISAPPEAR.

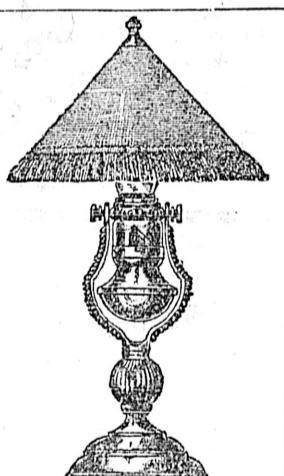
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"Vents were put into sack coats when the coats were lengthened for the purpose of making the skirts more easily handled. When the sack coats are shortened, as they are this year, no vents are necessary."

The Semi-Ready fall and winter sack suit is finished with a graceful flare at the bottom of the skirt, and is shaped slightly to the form.

W. Williams & Co. are giving up ready-made clothing and recommending Semi-ready tailoring to everyone.



AN ARTISTIC Table Lamp

In antique brass or
oxidized copper makes a
most desirable

XMAS GIFT

You get them at

HINTON'S

29 Government Street, Victoria

Tenders for Business Property.

Sealed tenders will be received until the 23rd December, 1906, for that piece or parcel of land situate on the southeast corner of Johnson Street and Waddington Alley (having frontage of 30 feet on Johnson Street, by a depth of 60 feet more or less) with good substantial brick building now rented as a store and cigar factory.

Tenders to be addressed to Messrs. McPhillips & Heisterman, Bastion Street, Victoria, Solicitors to the Vendors.

The highest, or any tender not necessarily accepted.

THE B. C. LAND AND INVESTMENT AGENCY, LTD., Agents for the Vendors

KING GEORGE IV.

Has a Flavor not duplicated in any other SCOTCH WHISKEY. Aged in Sherry Wood, and Bottled at the Distillery, by the

DISTILLERS COMPANY, Limited
EDINBURGH All Dealers and Clubs

VICTORIA DAILY COLONIST.

EVIDENCE OF WRECK.

Lightkeeper at Carmannah Point Reports Finding of a Body.

A wreck, involving loss of life, has evidently occurred off the Vancouver Island coast according to a message received by the local agent of marine, Capt. James Gaudin, yesterday from W. P. Daykin, lightkeeper at Carmannah point. The telegram reports the finding of the body of a white man in the surf half way between Carmannah point and Cloose. It was expected the body would be secured when the tide ebbed, last night.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

At St. Barnabas church there will be held a midnight celebration of the holy eucharist, commencing at 11:30 p. m. on Christmas eve. The rector will be the celebrant, assisted by the Rev. James Simonds, who will deliver a short address.

The service will be interspersed with Christmas carols, copies of words will be supplied for the congregation. The rector wished those who intend making their Christmas communion at this service to kindly send their names to him some time the day before. The musical portion will consist of Adams communion service in F, and the organist selections will be from the "Messiah."

Charcoal Kills Bad Breath

Bad Odor of Indigestion, Smoking, Drinking or Eating Can Be Instantly Stopped.

Other people notice your bad breath where you would not notice it at all. It is nauseating to other people to stand before them and while you are talking, give them a whiff or two of your bad breath. It usually comes from food fermenting on your stomach. Sometimes you have it in the morning when you are still asleep. You can stop it at once by swallowing one or two Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges, the most powerful gas and odor absorbers ever prepared.

Sometimes your meals will reveal themselves in your breath to those who talk with you. "You've had onions" or "You've been eating cabbage," are all of a sudden the cause of your bad breath. Charcoal is a wonderful absorber of odors, as everyone knows. That is why Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges are so quick to stop all gases and odors of odious foods or gas from indigestion.

Don't use breath perfumes. They never conceal the odor, and never absorb the gas that causes the odor. Besides, the very strong ones are very injurious to your teeth. Use Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges in the first place stop for good all sour breath and belching of gas, and make your breath pure, fresh and sweet, just after you've eaten. Then no one will turn his face away from you when you breathe or talk; your breath will be pure and fresh, and besides your food will taste so much better to you, you next meal, just to taste.

Charcoal does other wonderful things, too. It carries away from your stomach and intestines, all the impurities there massed together, which causes the bad breath. Charcoal is a purifier as well as an absorber.

Charcoal is now by far the best, most easy and most lucrative known. No one will do it harm in fact, the more you take the better. Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges are made of pure willow charcoal and mixed with just a faint flavor of honey to make them palatable for you, but not too sweet. You just chew them like candy. They are absolutely harmless. Get one now, they are breath freshener and intestines, all the impurities there massed together, which causes the bad breath. Charcoal is a purifier as well as an absorber.

Send us your name and address today and we will at once send you by mail a sample package, free. Address: F. A. Stuart Co., 90 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Y. S. Jones

Limited. 28 Fort Street.

IF NO TURKEYS ARRIVE, OUR SUPPLY OF FINE ISLAND GEESE AND Roasting CHICKEN IS MOST COMPLETE.

Brown & Cooper

PHONE 567 Govt. St. 621 Johnson St.

Business Property

YATES ST.—45ft. x 120ft., west of Government.

WHOLESALE PROPERTY.

YATES ST.—60ft. x 120ft., close to Douglas street.

FINE BUSINESS SITE.

DOUGLAS ST.—120x120, corner, rental bearing; will increase rapidly.

DOUGLAS ST.—100ft., next to corner.

GOVERNMENT ST.—Corner, 60 feet.

JOHNSON ST.—33x120, paying 7 per cent. net.

ACREAGE.

15 ACRES—Inside city limits, at \$600 per acre.

FINE HIGH BUILDING SITES.

29 ACRES—Fine waterfront property. The cheapest waterfront on the market. Price \$36,000.

10 ACRES—Oak Bay Avenue, 640 ft. front. Price \$1,600 per acre.

FRUIT LAND—In Gordon Head District, \$250 per acre.

LOTS.

BEACON HILL PARK—6 lots with 2 frontages on the Park; \$4,000.

DALLAS ROAD—2 lots on corner; \$1,100 for the two.

COLVILLE ST., VICTORIA

WEST—Acre lot; \$800.

CHAMBERS ST.—2 lots; \$450 each.

ESQUIMALT RD.—Lot 40ft. x 250ft. Price \$1,000.

PORT ST.—Corner lot, 60ft. x 120ft. Price \$2,150.

NIAGARA ST.—3 lots. Price \$1,000 each.

Daily inquiries from the East.

List your Property.

R. L. Borden

29 Government Street, Victoria

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WAGHORN GWYNN & CO.

STOCKBROKERS, VICTORIA.

STOCKBROKERS, VANCOUVER.

STOCKS

We offer subject to prior sale:

1000 International Coal \$.70

1000 Diamond coal28

1000 Western Oil18

1500 Howe Sound \$.60

All active mining shares dealt in.

London, New York and Canadian Stocks.

WAGHORN GWYNN & CO.

STOCKBROKERS, VANCOUVER.

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The Colonist.

The Colonist Printing & Publishing Company, Limited Liability, 27 Broad Street, Victoria, B. C.

J. S. H. Matson, Managing Director.

The Daily Colonist

Delivered by carrier at 20 cents per week, or mailed postpaid to any part of Canada (except the city), the United Kingdom or the United States, at the following rates:

One year \$5.00

Six months 2.50

Three months 1.25

MR. GREEN'S RESIGNATION.

It is with very great regret that we announce this morning the resignation of the Hon. R. F. Green from the Office of Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, which he has so ably and satisfactorily filled ever since the formation of the present government. The late hour at which this information reaches us prevents such a review of Mr. Green's official career as we would like to give, but a few of the salient facts may be mentioned.

In a legislative way the province has, in the existing law relating to timber limits, an evidence of Mr. Green's appreciation of the requirements of business and the possible development of the lumbering industry. Before the last change in the law there was no stability in the tenure of timber licenses, and they therefore possessed little commercial value to men operating under them. They might be renewed, but the renewal was at the option of the Chief Commissioner; now it is a legal right, subject of course to such increase in royalty and rental as the legislature may from time to time impose. The licenses are also transferable, and therefore are of much greater value to timber operators than they were under the system which made them personal. Mr. Green also settled the difficult problem presented by the dyking question on the lower Fraser, and placed upon the statute book an Act which has given satisfaction to all concerned, and secured to the province a regular revenue from the parties benefited by these important public works.

Among the matters for which he is entitled to credit is the legislation intended to secure the manufacture of our timber in the province. This has worked out admirably, and has already led to the investment of a large amount of money in British Columbia, and will bring very much more. He also inaugurated a system of forest protection from fire, doing as much in this line as the limited means at his disposal would permit.

In the administration of his Department, Mr. Green has acted in a manner that will be more appreciated the better it is understood. Whatever may have been the rule in days past, during the last three years people having business with the department have received what the law entitled them to, and there has been no discrimination between friends and opponents of the administration. He has also fully systematized the work of the office, and in every way placed it upon a more business-like footing than it has ever been. He has been one of the best Chief Commissioners that British Columbia has ever had, and it can be said of him with perfect confidence, that he leaves his important and responsible post with a reputation for industry, integrity and administrative ability.

In the resignation of Mr. Green the province loses an efficient minister, and the Premier an able colleague. We are glad to be informed by Mr. Green that the step which he has taken is entirely owing to the fact that business interests will not permit him to continue in politics. The Colonist wishes him every success in his future undertakings, and in so doing it knows that it expresses not only the hope of the provincial Conservative Party, but of Mr. Green's political opponents, who never in the heat of political censured to be his personal friends.

VICTORIA'S CLIMATE.

Mr. A. W. McCurdy's discovery in regard to the climate of Victoria, as set out in a paper read by him before the Natural History Society, is that the Summer Isotherms of 60 deg. and the Winter Isotherms of 40 deg. crossing America intersect at Victoria. By Isotherms is meant, speaking colloquially, the average temperature for any particular season. The Summer Isotherm of 60 means that part of the continent over which the mean summer temperature is 60 deg. Fahrenheit; the Winter Isotherm of 40 means that part of the continent over which the mean winter temperature is 40 deg. Fahrenheit. The Summer Isotherm above mentioned enters the continent at Cape Breton, crosses the St. Lawrence north of Quebec, touches the southern points of James Bay, sweeps in an irregular curve to Dawson and then drops directly down to Victoria. Throughout this region the average temperature of the summer is the same. The Winter Isotherm enters the continent at the mouth of Delaware Bay and passes in a southwesterly direction across Virginia; then runs west through Tennessee, then bends to the southwest until a little north of the Mexican frontier; then it turns to the northwest through Southern California and runs northward parallel to the Pacific coast until Victoria is reached, when it extends in a curve to the northwest up Vancouver Island. This means that the average winter temperature is the same along the line thus drawn across the continent.

Mr. McCurdy takes the tables of precipitation in eight cities, namely: Victoria, Winnipeg, Montreal, Sydney, Boston, New York, Washington, D. C. and Norfolk, Virginia. With the exception

of Winnipeg, Victoria has the least average rainfall and very much the least annual snowfall. That we have less precipitation than other points in this vicinity is known to all, but not many people know that we have less than half that at any other meteorological station in the Pacific Northwest. Mr. McCurdy says that last July and August reminded him of January and February in the Nile valley.

But the meteorological tables do not tell everything. They do not indicate the amount of humidity in the atmosphere, and this is one of Victoria's strong points in summer. For reasons, which we shall not attempt to explain, we have nothing to complain of on the score of humidity. In respect to the rain, the tables are also necessarily imperfect. They cannot give any idea of the nature of our rainstorms. These are rarely heavy, and seldom depressing. Neither are they as a rule continuous. We have our disagreeable days, and perhaps this fall we have had more than our usual share; but, taking the year together, there is little doubt that we have in this city the finest climate in the world.

THE CALL OF THE NORTH.

Chester Firkens, in the Metropolitan Magazine for December writes the following verses under the title, "North-West Wind":

From the dark of the Boreal seas,

From the midnight moon of the pole,

To the lands of your Southern seas,

Where sweltering cities roll;

From the still of the caves of the Cold,

To the boundless marshes of the hot;

By the what-not seas, I summon my sons

To the arms of the North again;

To the ships of the searing main;

Where the stern-wheels southward thrum

To the land of the Sun and the Rain,

On the wings of the dark I come;

And never thy love nor the hoe;

Or the fine tall trees, I will be free.

For a sail or a soul, at my rallying roll,

Must turn to the North with me.

Ye have fathomed the lines of the East

And the reach of the West ye know,

And the land of the East ye know,

Ye have tried to be wise and the hoe;

But the breath of my pitiless plains

Ye have faced—ye have failed of the goal;

And the drums of the North, they shall

summon ye forth,

THH yw to the prize of the Pole!

In these stirring lines, the poet gives expression to one of the unaccountable impulses of men, that is of the men of the North Temperate Zone. Only a few of us have any special desire to reach the Pole, but to all of us the North has its fascination. Prospective people, who would laugh at the suggestion that they are not most eminently practical, feel it. They come down from the Yukon, and are restless until they get back again. Hardships seem only to whet their appetites for what the North endures with its long winter nights and its deep mantle of snow and ice. The builder of the Great Pyramid so located the entrance to the central chamber that it points directly at the Pole Star. The writer of one of the Psalms referred to the Creator as one who "spreadeth out the North over the empty place." Just what this means we may not quite know, Lieut. Maury, a famous American meteorologist, thought it referred to the fact that the region around Polaris is comparatively barren of stars, but a more reasonable suggestion is that the northern heavens cover a region that is now empty, as it is in fact. Dr. Warren, President of the Boston University, goes further and suggests that the "empty north" was once filled with people, and that the Psalmist had in mind a tradition of those days, which told how it became empty.

The North has been calling for centuries. It was well enough four hundred years ago to say that it was a desire to find a Northwest Passage to the Indies, which led the hardy adventurers to press their little ships into the domain of the Ice King, just as it is all very well now to say that there are some undefined scientific advantages to be gained by discovering the North Pole. The passion is born in us. If you have never conversed with an old Arctic explorer, one of those men, who have spent many long years among the ice fields and the snow in quest of something they knew not what, you have no idea of what the call of the North is like. Said old Commander Cheyne, the first person to suggest ballooning as the means of reaching the Pole, when asked how he proposed to get back: "Get back, sir! No true Arctic explorer ever thinks about getting back." At that time the Commander was upwards of seventy years of age, but he was ready to start on his balloon voyage as soon as he could get the money. This was twenty-five years ago. Walter Wellman, who got the money and was afraid to start, but is now lecturing before American audiences, telling about what he did not, was only a poor imitator of the gallant Canadian. The call of the North has Captain Peary enchanted. So it has Mikkelsen, in whom all Victorians ought to take a deep interest. But it has enchanted others by the thousands, men who have earned no fame and never sought it, men who perhaps do not realize that they are captives to its siren, though inaudible, voice.

WAGES AND PRODUCTS.

There is a good deal of nonsense in this talk about wages being too high for fruit-growers to pay. This was the substance of a remark made by a very successful member of that fraternity, who last year took \$1,000 worth of strawberries off an acre near Victoria. He went on to say that berries at 4 cents a pound paid; that the jam factories would give 4½ cents, and last year the average price per pound was 10 cents. So you see, he added, that we have a margin between 4 and 10 cents, and with this much profit to work on, if the hired help does not get good wages, there is something wrong in the arrangement.

All prices are relative. In this part of Canada, good apples are now selling for from \$1.50 a box up; eggs are pret-

THAT XMAS STOCKING

Will not be complete unless a bottle of the newest perfume is in one of the corners. We have kinds for all members of the family. Don't forget that we stock, Ebony Goods, Hair Brushes, Perfume Atomizers, Razor Straps, Shaving Cups, in fact something useful for everybody.

THOMAS SHOTBOLT, PIONEER DRUGGIST

Opposite Hotel Victoria, on Johnson Street.

try near any price the seller chooses to ask; butter is 30 cents and upwards a pound; geese are 25 cents a pound; local turkeys, almost anything, and certainly 35 cents a pound, and so on. Now, when prices like these are obtainable, why cannot a farmer afford to pay high wages? He cannot do so, of course, unless he produces a sufficient quantity of products to make it worth while hiring help, but if he is content to do business in a little way, he ought not to hire help. Loose hay was selling yesterday at \$15 per ton. The quotations in Eastern papers were from \$7 to \$9. The difference is enough to offset the higher wages paid here. But again we say that any wages are too much for a man to pay, who does not farm on a sufficiently large scale to need help. He may hire as many or as few men as he likes, and it is no one's business, but if a man farms in a business-like way, he will find that the wages asked here are not out of keeping with the prices of produce.

THE BUTE INLET ROUTE.

The Cumberland News thinks that the Colonist does not appreciate the difficulties at ending railway construction to the interior of the province by way of Bute Inlet. Our contemporary is quite mistaken. Reference has already been made on more than one occasion in these columns to that phase of the case, and one of the reasons why we have urged an expenditure for a full and complete survey is that there may possibly be an easier route than that followed by Mr. Marcus Smith. At the same time, there is nothing in Mr. Smith's route that would prevent a line constructed by it from serving admirably as a transcontinental road. There is a pretty stiff grade going eastward, but it is not very long, and it is quite possible that, as has been the experience of the Canadian Pacific and the Great Northern, even this may be much reduced by lengthening the distance a little. These are questions of engineering which newspapers cannot determine.

The News thinks that a better route can be found by taking a starting point a little further north on Vancouver Island. We quote what it says on the subject, which is a very valuable contribution to an interesting and important question.

Yet only 40 miles further north, the contiguous shores of Island and Mainland approach each other as close as 3 miles, in a place where a steam ferry could operate successfully every day in the year, and where the distance from sea level to height of land is four times that at Bute Inlet, or roughly speaking, 60 miles as against 15 miles at Bute. This was pointed out some weeks ago in the columns of this paper, and is believed by the writer to be practicable from opinions expressed by engineers and woodsmen of note, as well as from personal knowledge and observations. That this route will ultimately be utilized is a certainty, and equally certain it is that the railway who first utilizes it will be foremost in the trans-Pacific trade, for a direct line crossing the Fraser and coming straight through the Chilcotin and down to Port Neville, or Blackwood Bay, on Johnstone Straits, crossing the three miles to the Island by powerful steam ferry, and from there to Qualicum, or some other suitable Northwest Island port, will save much time over the present roundabout routes, and we venture to suggest, even over the much talked of G. T. B. route and terminus at Kainan Island, Port Simpson, or Nassau Gulf. As regards Victoria, this route, which applies fully as well to the Seymour Narrows, will be 40 miles or so further north, and there being no natural difficulties to construction on that portion of this Island.

While we would greatly prefer the proposed bridges, we are by no means averse to a full investigation. In fact this is the thing that we ask above all others. It may be that a route by the route mentioned by The News would be better, even with a ferry, than one by way of Bute Inlet with bridges. The suggestion of our contemporary is therefore exceedingly valuable, and we hope it will receive every consideration. What we want is the shortest and best route from Vancouver Island to the plains of Alberta.

The Postmaster General holds out hopes of "shilling cables" to all parts of the Empire. The originator of this idea was Sir Sandford Fleming, and if Mr. Lemieux can carry it into effect, he will accomplish a great work.

The United States could probably whip Japan, but it would be a pretty tough job. Let us hope that the people of both countries will have common sense enough to avoid the miserable policy of "pin pricks," which does no conceivable good and may lead to incalculable harm.

One reason why this is such a splendid Christmas is that Victorians have "found themselves," and it is helped on also by the fact that other people have found us also. Present indications are that a very goodly number of other people will be here very soon to see if we are as good as we are painted.

Said a caller to the Colonist the other day: "Why do not tourists come here in June?" We do not know. If they did, the chances are that they would never leave. A clear winter day in Victoria is lovely; so is a clear autumn day; so also is any day in July, August and September; so also the clear days of spring. But of all the twelve months give us June, when the hills are afire with broom and the roadside is bedecked with wild roses. April is lovely, when young people "consider the lilies" and pick them by the armful. January is enjoyable when the crocuses begin to appear, and there are other delightful seasons. But nothing equals June. Then the grass and the trees are the greenest and every-

thing is overflowing with beauty. Some people may prefer the months when the cherries and apple blossoms are in their prime, but give us June with its golden broom, its roses and its long summer evenings, when the mountains are yet well covered with snow and reflect the glories of the sunset in the placid waters of the Strait.

We congratulate the Times upon its attractive and useful Christmas number. The illustrations are an especially strong feature, the selections being made with exceptionally good judgment. Perhaps the most useful article in it is that on the climate of Victoria, by Mr. Arthur W. McCurdy, to which further reference is herein made.

Lady Cook, who was one of the somewhat conspicuous Claffin sisters, the other being Mrs. Victoria Woodhull Martin, better known by her first husband's name, Woodhull, has been making an investigation, and has reached the conclusion that the women of the United States do not want the ballot. If Lady Cook would extend her inquiries to Canada, she would find the same condition. Women can vote at certain elections in Victoria, but those who avail themselves of the privilege form a very small minority. It would be just the same if perfect equality of franchise with the men were granted them.

"A schoolboy" asks the meaning of protoplasm. It means nothing that any body knows anything about? It was an invention of a very learned man to conceal his ignorance. He had been digging into things to find out what they were made out of in the very beginning, and when he got as far as he could get, he called what he could not find out "protoplasm." This is not a very scientific definition, but it is good enough for every day use. Protoplasm has been analyzed. It consists of carbon, hydrogen and nitrogen.

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About gift buying when it can be made a pleasure by coming to our store and seeing the immense and unlimited stock of Christmas things.

HERE IS A LIST OF EXTRA GOOD VALUES**FOR 25 CENTS</**



Everybody Smokes Old Chum

Victoria Daily Weather

Saturday, Dec. 22.

Highest.....	52
Lowest.....	45
Mean.....	48
Rain, trace; sunshine, 42 minutes.	

Victoria Weather

NOVEMBER.

Highest temperature.....	56.1
Lowest temperature.....	30.4
Mean temperature.....	44.03
Total precipitation for the month, 6.13 inches; average amount, 4.69. Total rainfall for 1906 to date, 23.67 inches.	

Bright sunshine, 76 hours and 6 minutes; mean daily proportion, 0.27 (constant sunshine being 1).	
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TELLS OF CONDITIONS
AT PRINCE RUPERTE. G. Russell, Executive Agent of
Grand Trunk Pacific Back
From North

Two hundred and fifty men are employed at Prince Rupert in the construction of wharves and buildings. This statement is made by E. G. Russell, executive agent for the Grand Trunk Pacific railway in the west, who has just returned after an extended visit to the townsite selected as the Pacific coast terminus of the new transcontinental line. While there, he says, the weather was excellent. Mr. Russell will spend the major portion of the month of January in Victoria in the transaction of business concerning the company with which he is identified.

In an interview he asserted that the townsite of Prince Rupert would not be put on the market until next September. In discussing the work in progress at the new terminus Mr. Russell said that it was not expected that it would prove as great an undertaking as is now apparent. It has taken more time than was originally thought to get the ground in proper shape for building and, although the weather recently has been as fine as could be desired, the work generally is not as far advanced as the directors of the company thought it would be at this time of the year.

In reference to the transportation service in vogue on the Pacific coast, Mr. Russell expressed the opinion that it was entirely inadequate. The demands, particularly along the northern coast were much in excess of what the steamships now engaged on the run could conveniently manage. The residents of the different ports were losing patience, he affirmed, and would insist that something be done to improve matters. Already there was quite an agitation which was gradually gaining strength. In his opinion, it would not be long before the companies were forced to a realization of the seriousness of the situation.

Continuing he said:

"No climatic conditions are not as severe at Prince Rupert in the winter as they are at the Nasus, at Fort Simpson, or at the mouth of the Skeena river. Kien Island lies between the mouths of the Nasus and Skeena rivers and the storms which sweep down the valleys

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Total cost for one gallon, 60c.

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of those streams do not touch Prince Rupert, which is always favored by the warmth of the Japanese current. The temperature at Kien Island is always about fifteen degrees higher in the winter-time than that prevailing on the Nasus or Skeena rivers. Neither is there so much snow or rain fall at the Grand Trunk Pacific port.

"Why, a few days ago I was out on Prince Rupert harbor in a small boat when a tug came in from Port Simpson by way of Metlakatla, and her captain stated that he had on his trip just passed through one of the worst storms he had ever experienced in those waters. He had carried the storm all the way from Metlakatla, but even though this tempestuous weather was raging outside, the water was as calm as a millpond off Prince Rupert, and the weather was nice and warm. There was a little snow at Prince Rupert recently, but it did not amount to anything. It was accompanied by a light frost, which merely made the atmosphere bracing."

FIRE ALARM COMPANY.

Annual General Meeting—Finances in Satisfactory Condition.

The first annual general meeting of the Canadian Taylor Automatic Fire Alarm and Call Bell Co., Ltd., was held on Tuesday evening in the Pioneer hall, Broad street. Frank Higgins, occupied the chair, and J. S. Murray acted as secretary.

The report of the provisional board of directors embodying the financial statement showed the company's finances to be in a very favorable condition.

The ensuing year were Messrs. E. E. Welch, J. K. Robb, C. C. Johns, Wm. Renie, and Dr. Lewis Hall.

Considerable discussion arose on the question of what price shares should be sold at in the future. It was finally decided that on and after the 15th day of January, 1907, the shares which have been sold at par (\$5) should be sold at \$10 per share.

There was a disposition to raise the price at once in view of the fact that there were already sufficient shares sold to enable the company to begin the manufacture and sale of the alarm buttons, but the meeting came to the conclusion that a short time should be given to enable those who had signified their intention of taking shares to do so.

The manufacture of the fire alarm buttons will mean another addition to the industries located in Victoria, and the installation of the alarms will incidentally advertise this city over the whole of Canada.

At the close of the meeting proper, Alfred Taylor, the inventor of the automatic fire alarm button, gave an interesting demonstration and talk on the system.

The beautiful catalogues, showing cuts of the different kinds of buttons, may be procured at the company's offices on Port street.

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PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blister, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days, or money refunded. 60c.

SPORTS

FOOTBALL

Wanderers 2, Garrison 2

The positions in the race for the championship of the Victoria district league, remained unchanged after the games yesterday, the Wanderer-Garrison match ending in a draw. The game was a very poor exhibition, the play being seriously interfered with by the miserable condition of the grounds, which in some parts was covered with water, making it impossible for the players to work with any degree of accuracy. A cross wind also did its share towards spoiling what would otherwise have been a good game.

In the first half the Garrison had decidedly the best of it, although the Wanderer forwards had a couple of splendid openings which should have been improved—one especially, when the ball was secured within a few yards of the goal and the player could not score. The Wanderers scored the first goal by a free kick from Goward. The Garrison evened matters before half time, when Provins sent in a shot that the goal tender could not negotiate. Following this the Wanderers tried hard to score again but half time was called with the score even.

On changing ends the Wanderers had the advantage of the wind for a time, but it gradually went down, till the advantage was very slight. At the commencement of the second half the Wanderers were pressing, but could not score although a similar opening was given to the same players who missed the opportunity in the first half. For a time the game resolved itself into a series of rushes, in which the Garrison had the best of the argument. Finally the ball was sent out to the right and McIntyre drove it across to Provins, who shot. The ball was blocked and a slight mix-up occurred between two of the players and while the others stood and looked at the goal, putting the Garrison in the lead.

The Wanderers settled down to work and for a time played better than during the entire match, and as a result Schweniger scored. They continued to press, but try as they might they could not score. In the meantime the Garrison forwards kept the Wanderer back division on the hustles. The Wanderers were given a fine chance to win the game about two minutes before time, but again the players who had already missed the ball were found wanting. The ball was being kicked out from the goal, and the goalkeeper made a poor kick. The ball went to the Wanderer forward, who promptly drove it about ten yards to one side. Time was called with the play near the centre field.

Among the Garrison players, Provins and Williamson showed to good advantage, and did Cobbett at half back. The Wanderers showed to good advantage, and did Yeoman service for their team, as did Cobbett at half back.

Rovers 4, Fifth Regiment 1

The Rovers increased their lead for the district championship yesterday afternoon at the expense of the Fifth Regiment at Work Point, when they defeated the citizen soldiers by the score of 4-1. By winning this match the Rovers have now got such a hold on the championship that it will be almost impossible to take it from them. So far they have not lost a game and a determined effort will be made to go through without having their colors lowered. Although the score appears rather one-sided it was not so with the play and the Fifth Regiment had rather hard luck that they did not score more. The Regiment started the game with one man short and the Rovers had a little the best of the play, but when the extra man arrived the Regimental players showed that they knew something about the game and for a time gave the Rovers all they could do to withstand the onslaught.

Eventually the Rovers broke away and secured a corner kick, which was relieved by Kinlock, but Tye returned and Shanks scored the first goal for the Rovers. At half time the score stood one to nil in favor of the Rovers and



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shortly after play was resumed. Mere- dith scored another for the Rovers. The Regiment players did not quit at this but after testing the Rovers goal tender, Fairshaw managed to elude him with a pretty shot.

This put more life in the game and it was not long before Shanks added another for the Rovers and the fourth was added by Tye shortly before time.

In playing this game the Regiment endeavored to break into the winning column and with any sort of luck would have downed the Rovers. The regimental players also show great pluck in remaining in the league in face of a sure loss for the pennant, but it is expected that they will lower the colors of some of the teams before the season is over. The game yesterday was referred to E. M. Whyte.

Egeria 2, Y. M. C. A. 1

In a friendly match at Beacon Hill yesterday afternoon the Egeria team defeated the Y. M. C. A. by the score of 2-1. The game was very evenly contested and it was not till within a few minutes of the end of time that the Egeria players managed to score their winning goal. In the first half neither side scored, although both teams showed some good work. In the second half the Egeria took the lead and the Y. M. C. A. players got down to work and evened the score. Conditions remained unchanged till within two minutes of time, when by a combined rush on the part of the Egeria forwards the ball was sent over the line for the winning goal.

How They Stand

Ptd. W.	L.	Drn. Pts.			
Rovers.....	5	5	0	1	11
Garrison.....	2	3	3	1	7
Wanderers.....	5	3	1	2	6
Y. M. C. A.	4	2	2	0	4
Victoria West.	4	1	3	0	2
Fifth Regiment.	0	4	0	0	0

HOCKEY

To Play Naino

A misunderstanding between the members of the Victoria ladies' hockey club and High school girls, threatens to deprive Victoria of the opportunity of strengthening their team to play against Naino on the 29th inst. The Victoria club was arranging to secure several of the High school players to assist. Yesterday, however, some of the High school girls objected to the others joining the club, and they, as a body, have declined to accept the invitation of the Victoria club. The team to represent the Victoria club was selected at a meeting yesterday afternoon. The team will be as follows: Goal, Miss Jay; backs, Misses Buckett and Lowe; half backs, Misses Crook, Nicholls and Hiscocks; forwards, Misses Atkinson, Raynor, Wilson, Clark and Roberts. In this connection the management committee are very anxious that the players should take advantage of every opportunity to practice, as it is only by this method that any showing can be made against the players from the Coal city.

SKATING

Another Race

An amateur race is being arranged by the management of the skating rink to take place early in the New Year. The race between Bell and Lebelie attracted so much attention that it was decided to hold a race in which all amateurs may compete. Already several local men have announced their intention of competing and it is expected that there will be enough entries to make the race very interesting.

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(Too Late for Classification)

FOR SALE—Near Shoal Bay, Oak Bay District, 3½ acres land. Planted with large and small fruit trees. Good site for residence. Price \$3,500. Apply Fawcett, 93 John street. d23

YOUR FUTURE FORETOLD FREE—To prove the superiority of my life readings above all others, I will send yours free, with special forecast for this year. Send 5c, addressed envelope and birth date and get a fortune worth having. Alina Zito, Drawer 752, Chicago. d23

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Competent housekeeper. Apply 17 Queen's avenue. d23

LOST—Probably near Beacon Hill, silver cigarette case, ribbed. Please return to Box 763 Colonial. d23

FOR SALE—Candy, Fruit, Cigars and Tobacco Store on Government street. Price \$700. For particulars apply by letter to 701, this office. d23

FOR SALE—Six lots near Hillside avenue, by 100 ft. a strip. Must be sold at once. Apply 116 Cook street, after 6 p.m. d23

WANTED—By a respectable and refined middle-aged woman, position as housekeeper to adults only. Box 702, this office. d23

FOR SALE—6 books entitled "All About Yourself," "Power is Thought," "Love is Power," "Woman's Secret Powers," "How to Rule Your Kingdom," "Useful Practices." These retail for \$1.50. To introduce the remarkable series will send sample for 25c. J. J. Clunk, Victoria Post, P. O., Victoria. d23

WANTED—Two primary teachers for the Fernie Public School for the terms commencing January, 1907. Salary \$65 per month. J. W. Nunn, Secretary School Board, Fernie, B. C. d23

FOR SALE—5 acres exceptionally good land; 25 acres cultivated, 25 grazed; the balance easily cleared; 2,000 feet frontage on Gordon Head road, 4½ miles from Post Office. Suitable for sub-division. Apply quickly P. O. Box 39, Victoria. d23

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Our Fine EMBROIDERED HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS at 60c and 65c each are all reduced to 50c
Our beautiful assortment of very pretty EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS are reduced to, each 35c
HANDSOME EMBROIDERED HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS are placed on a counter by themselves at the specially low price of, each 25c
Our very dainty SHEER LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, which are the very latest in this season's goods, will be cleared out tomorrow at two for 25c

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DUKE GORDON'S VINTAGE PORT, per bottle	\$2.50
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BARTON & GUESTIER ST. JULIEN, qt.	65c
BARTON & GUESTIER ST. JULIEN, pt.	35c
ADOL. SEGUIN CHATEAU TALBOT, qt.	\$1.25
ADOL. SEGUIN CHATEAU TALBOT, pt.	62c
F. SCHMIDT CHATEAU SAROSA, pt.	62c
ZINFANDEL CLARET, pt.	35c

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MacGregor Block, Corner Broad and View Streets. Telephone 319.

A. C. McCALLUM, MANAGER REAL ESTATE DEPARTMENT.

FOR SALE—One of the best farms in Saanich, over 100 acres under cultivation, extensive sea frontage. Returns average \$5,000 a year.

FOR SALE—A very fine farm in Metchosin, nearly 700 acres, 80 under cultivation, 9 acres in orchard, balance pasture. This is a property where you can make money.

FOR SALE—Metchosin, a beautifully situated farm of 400 acres, 150 cleared, half a mile sea frontage with best beach in the district. \$26,000.00

FOR SALE—A good farm, 463 acres near Shawnigan Lake, 25 acres cleared, 150 slashed and burnt, good orchard, balance timber. Large house. Very cheap for \$7,000.00

FOR SALE—100 acre farm, Shawnigan District near the sea, 30 acres cultivated, 30 acres slashed, balance timber, good creek. Only \$1,000.00

FOR SALE—Cowichan, 75 acres excellent land, 5 cleared, good house and barn, cheap at \$2,000.00

FOR SALE—A limited amount of acreage close in, with sea frontage.

FOR SALE—Several desirable Islands close to Sidney. Per acre \$20.00

FOR SALE—Close in, business block, pays over 5 per cent net \$25,000.00

We have inquiries for acreage close in, and business property. List with us.

EBONY MIRRORS—Best Quality

LADIES' COMBS — A superb line

MANICURE SETS—Fit for any Toilet Table

SHAVING OUTFITS — Always Appreciated

PERFUMES—In Fancy Bottles and Packages

EBONY HAIR BRUSHES—Handsome and Useful Presents

See Our Large Assortment of These Goods

Cyrus H. Bowes, CHEMIST
98 Government St. Near Yates Street

A Few More Reminders

BON-BONS, per box, from FRY'S CHOCOLATES, in fancy packages, from \$1.50. These goods make fine Christmas presents, and the prices for them cannot be beat.

SMYRNA FIGS, 1-lb. baskets and boxes, 20c and 25c

DATES IN BULK AND PACKAGES, PER LB., 10c; 2-lb. packet, 10c

TABLE RAISINS—25c per lb., 5-lb. box, \$1.00; 2-lb. packet, 50c

Wm. B. HALL,
89 DOUGLAS ST.

A SURE TEST OF MERIT

The Steady Increase in the Sale of BUCHANAN'S SCOTCH WHISKIES. These deservedly popular Whiskies are noted the world over for their Old Age, Purity and Fine Flavor. The following choice brands to be had from all Wine Merchants in the city.

Red Seal, Per Bottle \$1.00
Black and White, Per Bottle 1.25
Royal Household, Per Bottle 1.50
Fine Old Liqueur Scotch, Per Bottle 1.75

RADIGER & JANION General Agents for British Columbia and the Yukon

WINTER SPORTS.

GOLF, FOOTBALL, HOCKEY, ROLLER SKATES

We have all the goods for playing

these winter games.

POCKET CUTLERY.
John Barnsley & Co. 115 Governm't Street

PRESENTATION CARDS

Supplied free to customers. Goods sent or mailed to any address.

For Xmas Presents to Smokers

Do not fail to see what

H. L. SALMON

Has to offer you Fine English Walking Sticks just in.

NOTE THE ADDRESS:

Cor. Gov't & Yates Sts.

ESTABLISHED 1884.

Carlton Saloon and Lounge
(Late Vernon Hotel)

Corner Douglas and View Streets Victoria, B. C.

The above premises having been entirely refurnished and renovated in the most expensive style will be opened by Mr. Robert Clarke, late of Dawson City and South Africa, on

Monday, 24th December, 1906

A High-Class Saloon and Lounge

By supplying only the best quality of liquors and cigars and by conducting on the best lines Mr. Clark trusts to receive the custom of those gentlemen located in the vicinity who require a strictly first class house of call.

R. P. CLARK, Proprietor

Local News

Write E. J. Blaquier, Brandon, Manitoba, agent for Amherst specials.

Anti-Tuberculosis Society.—The special committee of the Anti-Tuberculosis society met at Bishop's Close on Friday evening when they selected committees to make a canvas for subscriptions. A meeting of the newly appointed committees will be held in the city hall on Friday evening next at 8 o'clock. All interested in the movement are invited to be present. A donation of \$10 towards the fund was received from His Worship Mayor Morley yesterday.

Hindu Sentenced.—Minternaze Singh a Sikh, who recently arrived from the Sikh was yesterday in the police court, charged with using grossly insulting language to a woman resident on Cormorant street. He pleaded not guilty and evidence was given against him by the woman. The public was excluded; the case being heard behind closed doors. It seems the brown man went to the residence and asked for milk. This was given him and he asked permission to heat it at the kitchen stove. While thus engaged the Sikh turned to the woman and used the insulting language complained of. An interpreter explained the ignorance of the man regarding local conditions and the magistrate was lenient in consideration of this. The accused was fined \$50 with the option of a month's imprisonment. He had \$2 only, and failing to borrow from compatriots, he went to jail.

Appeal Refused.—In the county court yesterday morning, Frank Higgins applied for leave to appeal to the full court against the sentence of three years' imprisonment given Walter J. Woods on the charge of stealing \$260 from the person of Alex. Menagh at Sidney on November 23. He argued that no direct evidence had been given in the police court that Menagh had the money when he went to the Sidney hotel; nor was there any direct evidence that Woods had stolen it from the person of Menagh, as charged. Mr. McLean, deputy attorney general, and George Murphy appeared for the crown. Mr. McLean held that the evidence was sufficient to prove Woods had taken the money. His Honor Judge Lampman held there was no doubt as to Woods' guilt and denied the application. Mr. Murphy applied for an order that the money now in court, \$160, be returned to Mr. Menagh. This was issued.

Evangelist To Speak.—A service of unusual interest will be held in Emmanuel Baptist church at the end of the Spring Ridge car line this evening. Evangelist J. L. McComb, a convert of the world-famed Water Street mission of New York will be the speaker, his subject being the conversion of Jerry McAuley. Mr. McComb has been companion and co-laborer with Dr. Chapman in his continental campaign of evangelistic work, proving one of the most successful of the band of missionaries. He is an eloquent and powerful speaker. For several weeks he has been conducting city mission work in Vancouver, a dozen or more weeks of conversion every evening. The city pastors have now taken hold of the work and under their lead an extended campaign is to be conducted off the holidays. A number of the converts of the Vancouver mission will be with Mr. McComb this evening, one of them a young man who was in the South African war and who has since been a Socialist street preacher. The public is cordially invited. A special effort will be made by the church to find seats for all who come.

The Drawing for doll and big engine takes place at the Bee Hive, 84 Douglas street, on Friday night at 8 o'clock.

At Wenger's Jewelry Removal Sale 15 to 30 per cent. discount. 90 Government street.

Buy your Presents at Wenger's Jewelry Removal Sale, and save 15 to 30 percent discount. 90 Government St.

Now's the time for Comforters, \$1.00; Quilts, 75c; Blankets, \$2.75. Largest stock in city. Robinson's.

Persons desirous of sending donations to the orphan boys and girls under the charge of the Sisters of St. Ann at Duncan and Nanaimo, may leave parcels, etc., at D. Spencer's, Fell & Co., Robt. Porter, L. Goodacre and D. E. Churnings, who will deliver them to the E. & N. Ry.

Fascinators most charming, 75c up. Robinson's.

MORIUELL'S "IOWA'S PRIDE" HAMS AND BACON are in a class by themselves and do not fear competition.

Prof. Cristion's 20th Century discovery, Dr. Bishop of London, Dr. Lazar of Berlin, Dr. Floreffe of Milan, Italy, and Dr. Dumoulin of Paris, the world's famous bacteriologist, all endorse as the only safe and reliable anti-tific preparation, Prof. Cristion's Oxyethyl. No dieting required.

Dermatol. Oil, removes wrinkles, smallpox pits, or any discoloration of the skin, minkling old faces look young again. Grey Hair Elixir restores grey hair to its natural color, and the best thing to make hair grow, prevents it falling out and cures dandruff and all scalp troubles. Dermatol. Remover removes blackheads, pimples, oily skin, coarse pores, also a sure Hair Destroyer, and all of Dr. Cristion's French preparations for sale at Mrs. F. K. Winch's residence 129 Cormorant street.

Bird Cages and Cutlery at Cheapside.

Heaters and Steel Ranges, call and inspect Clarke & Pearson's large and superb stock—it will pay you.

Elegant Hall Stoves and Stove Boards at Cheapside.

Use telephone to Ladysmith.

Modern Cottage

Seven rooms, in good order; ten minutes' walk from post office; good situation.

Price \$2300.00

P. R. BROWN, Ltd.
30 BROAD STREET
Phone 1076. P. O. Box 428

CHRISTMAS OFFERINGS

Christmas shoppers should not fail to pay us a visit, as a glance at our window will reveal a bewildering array of beautiful RINGS, BROOCHES, CLOCKS and SILVERWARE, suitable for dainty presents.

A large percentage of these goods has only just arrived from the best houses, and as special care was taken in selecting them, anyone wishing to please a relative or friend is invited to call, when we shall be pleased to show anything our visitors fancy.

We have a splendid line of LADIES' HAND BAGS, PURSES, HANDKERCHIEF and GLOVE CASES of the latest patterns; and as these are selling rapidly, intending purchasers should call early.

A handsome ring is always highly valued by a lady, and we have a splendid selection of DIAMOND and other GEM RINGS, marked at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. They are universally admired, and any gentleman in doubt about a nice present might come and inspect these beautiful rings.

C. E. REDFERN

43 Government Street. . . . Established 1862

Bargains in Bicycles

We do not wish to carry our remaining stock over the winter and will give a handsome reduction on any wheel in our shop. Call and see us. It will pay you to buy now for next year's riding.

THOS. PLIMLEY: Opp. the Postoffice, VICTORIA, B. C.

Wenger's Removal....Great Jewelry Sale

15 Per Cent. to 30 Per Cent. Discount.

WILL move to 77 GOVERNMENT STREET, directly opposite our present premises. Now is your chance to buy FIRST CLASS articles at WHOLESALE PRICES. WATCHES, DIAMONDS, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS, ETC. Come early and get your choice.

J. WENGER, Jeweler

90 Government Street. Victoria, B. C.

Handkerchief Sale

We are Offering This Week:

Ladies' Hemstitched Handkerchiefs from \$1.00 per dozen. Pure Linen Handkerchiefs from \$1.00 per dozen.

Ladies' Fine Cambric Handkerchiefs with initials, 2 for 25c. A large range of Embroidered Handkerchiefs from 10c to 50c each.

FOR GENTLEMEN—

Pure Linen Handkerchiefs from 12½c each. Linen Initial Handkerchiefs at 25c each. Silk Initial Handkerchiefs at 50c each.

At Wenger's Jewelry Removal Sale 15 to 30 per cent. discount. 90 Government street.

At Wenger's Jewelry Removal Sale, and save 15 to 30 percent discount. 90 Government St.

Now Woman—There is no woman but what appreciates a pretty piece of china. We are offering some pretty afternoon tea sets in dainty patterns, at \$3, \$3.75, \$7.50. Berry sets, \$1.50 to \$4.50. Cake plates, from 40c to \$2.25. R. A. Brown & Co., 80 Douglas street.

It would certainly be a treat to yourself and your friends; it promotes the good cheer of Xmas. and oils the hinges of friendship. The nearest dealer will supply it, or ring up.

Victoria-Phoenix Brewing Co.

TELEPHONE 436

A PRACTICAL CHRISTMAS TIP

V. P. B. C.
BOHEMIAN

The very latest in Ladies' and Misses' Tweed and Cravette Coats and Golf Jerseys, just in. Robinson's

The best in Ladies' and Misses' Tweed and Cravette Coats and Golf Jerseys, just in. Robinson's

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The very latest in Ladies' and Misses' Twe

ANNUAL REPORTS, NOTICES OF MEETINGS, CIRCULARS, ENVELOPES, ETC., "MIMEOGRAPHED."

A. M. JONES
STENOGRAPHER
98½ GOVERNMENT STREET
PHONE 302.

A BARGAIN
One 10 h.p. Cadillac Light Touring Car for sale at
VICTORIA GARAGE.
124 Yates Street Tel. 1191

SPECIALS

FOR XMAS

Christmas Short Bread
Christmas Cake
Fruit Cake
Plum Pudding of Old England
Almond Ice Cake

CHRISTMAS CANDIES
of all kinds, in
HANDSOME BOXES.
TABLE DECORATIONS.

Order Early.

CLAY'S

Phone 101
39 Fort Street, Victoria

HOLIDAY GOODS

A large variety of high-class articles suitable for

Christmas Presents

Will be sold at a big discount for a few days.

Call early while the choice is good.

B. C. DRUG STORE
Phone 356. 27 Johnson St.
J. TEAGUE.

All Kinds of
HAIR WORK
Made to Order at
MRS. C. KOSCHE'S
Hairdressing Parlor,
55 Douglas St.

NOTICE

Esquimalt Electoral District

A meeting of the Conservatives of the Esquimalt Electoral District will be held at the Schoolhouse, Lampson St., Esquimalt District, on Thursday, the 27th day of December instant, at 8 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the approaching election.

Esquimalt, 18th December, 1906.

The B. C. Fur Manufacturing Co.

FUR AND MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

ATTENTION!

Special attention given ladies desirous of leaving orders for Sult Hats, or any thing in Fur Hats. Also would be pleased to have general inspection given. Low Prices for High-Grade Goods.

Special Styles to Suit All People.

We also carry all the Very Finest Grade of Furs in Stock and Made to Order.

24 Government St., Close to Post Office.

W. LINDLEY, Proprietor.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

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**Finest Property
FOR SALE IN
VICTORIA
THE BEAUTIFUL
Trutch Estate**



Announcement!

**A Humming Top
Given Away With
Every \$2 Purchase!**



XMAS is with us once again, and we wish to offer all a welcome to our new store in the Promis Block. If you are a patron of ours we heartily thank you for past favors, and will be pleased to see you in our new premises. Much of our stock is on the way and keeping company with the missing turkeys, so that our stock is not as complete as we would wish it to be.

The interior of our store will be fitted up at an early date so as to make it one of the most modern stores in the city.

J. FULLERTON

Promis Block

46 Government Street Victoria

**EXERCISES AT THE
DISTRICT SCHOOLS**

**Successful Christmas Tree Enter-
tainment at Shawnigan—
Promotions**

On Friday afternoon the pupils of the Spring Ridge school presented a varied programme to a large number of parents and friends.

Canon Beaulands occupied the chair and read out the items on the programme, which were as follows:

Song—"Christmas Bells"..... School

Recitation—"What I'd Like"..... School

Song—"12 Boys of Div. IV"..... 12 Boys

Recitation—"Three Bad Little Boys"..... Violet Davies

Song—"Days of the Week"..... 3 Girls and 3 Boys of Div. III

Recitation—"A Curious Story"..... Lizzie Brynjolfson

Carol—"O Come All Ye Faithful"..... School

Recitation—"Ring Out Ye Bells"..... Father

Christmas, while nine merry little elves

waited on the pleasure of their royal mas- ter.

Then Canon Beaulands addressed the chil- dren with a few appropriate words, and read with a few appropriate words, and

song—"Peaceful Sleep"..... D.

Recitation—"Teddy the Tearer"..... 4 Girls of Div. IV

Recitation—"How Does Santa Do?"..... Douglas Adam

Song—"I'm a Little Teapot"..... School

Recitation—"When I'm a Man"..... Christian Silvertz

Song—"The Owl-Song"..... 6 Boys of Div. III

Recitation—"The Autumn Leaves"..... School

Dialectic—"Trades"..... 7 Boys of Div. IV

Recitation—"Wishin'"..... Robert Renouf

Song—"Under the Starry Sky"..... School

Recitation—"The First Xmas Night"..... Whinle Sherwood
Song Boys of Div. II
Song—"The Poppy Land Limited"..... Girls of Div. II
Recitation—"The Kitten's Xmas"..... Toy Symphony
Song—"The Burgrave Band"..... 6 Boys of Div. I
Song—"3rd and 4th Div."..... 3rd and 4th Div.
Song—"What the Winds Say"..... Elsie Davidson
Song—"Walters"..... 6 Girls of Div. I
Recitation—"Three Bad Little Boys"..... Violet Davies
Song—"Days of the Week"..... 3 Girls and 3 Boys of Div. III
Recitation—"A Curious Story"..... Lizzie Brynjolfson
Carol—"O Come All Ye Faithful"..... School

Recitation—"Ring Out Ye Bells"..... Father Christmas, while nine merry little elves waited on the pleasure of their royal master.

A little play entitled "In the Spirit of Christmas" was cleverly acted by the pupils of Div. IV. Douglas Adams as Santa Claus, idealized the audience, and won the hearts of all by his charming manner.

Then Canon Beaulands addressed the children with a few appropriate words, and

song—"Peaceful Sleep"..... D.

Recitation—"Teddy the Tearer"..... 4 Girls of Div. IV

Recitation—"How Does Santa Do?"..... Douglas Adam

Song—"I'm a Little Teapot"..... School

Recitation—"When I'm a Man"..... Christian Silvertz

Song—"The Owl-Song"..... 6 Boys of Div. III

Recitation—"The Autumn Leaves"..... School

Dialectic—"Trades"..... 7 Boys of Div. IV

Recitation—"Wishin'"..... Robert Renouf

Song—"Under the Starry Sky"..... School

At Rocky Point.

Last week the pupils of the Rocky Point school held their closing exercises, which were well attended by all the parents and friends. Readings, recitations and songs were the feature of the afternoon, after which the children enjoyed most thoroughly a beautiful Christmas treat, provided with presents for one and all. The pupils of this school, which has only been reopened for a year and a half, reflected the greatest credit on their teacher, who was the recipient of a very handsome gold chain and locket.

Miss Heyland, who was quite unprepared for this recitation, took the opportunity of thanking the teacher for their cordial co-operation in her work.

At Shawnigan Lake

On Friday evening last the pupils of the public school, with their parents, assembled at Mrs. Koenig's, Shawnigan Lake hotel to participate in a pleasing affair provided by the trustees, the teacher (Miss Little), Mrs. Koenig and other kind friends of the school. This was an entertainment held in the reception hall of the hotel, provided by T. D. Dundas, which was greatly enjoyed by the children. Mr. J. Trotter recited three humorous recitations, which were well received by the audience.

At this stage of the evening's entertain-

**WE WILL OPEN THE
SALE OF LOTS**

MONDAY

December 24, '06
AT 9 A. M.

**TERMS, 1-3 Cash: Balance six and
twelve Months**

**CROSS
&
Company**

**Bank of Montreal
Building**

ment Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus were announced as coming down the railway track with bells and lanterns. In a few minutes they reached the spacious dining hall of the hotel, and distributed refreshments from an exceptionally large and brilliantly illuminated tree. Refreshments were served by the ladies.

This brought the children's portion of the evening's entertainment to a close. The regular programme included a ball and dancing was included. The trustees of the school desire to tender their sincere thanks to Mrs. Koening and all those who so kindly assisted in making the entertainment such an unqualified success.

Local News

Funeral Yesterday.—Rev. G. K. B. Adams officiated yesterday afternoon at the funeral of the late Mrs. Fasanaro, which took place from the parlors of W. J. Hanna. A large number attended, and beautiful floral tributes were presented. The pall-bearers were L. J. Quagliotti, T. Argue, P. Stevens and J. C. Darling.

Stationary Engineers—At a meeting of Victoria Lodge, No. 2, Stationary Engineers, the following officers were elected: Past chief, M. Hutchinson; chief, A. Mansson; vice-chief, T. J. Arnall; treasurer, W. P. Smith; secretary, A. M. Atken; door guard, F. M. John. At the meeting two members were elected, and the secretary was presented with a reclining chair in recognition of past services.

Prisoners from Nanaimo—Two prisoners were brought from Nanaimo yesterday in charge of one of the provincial constables stationed at that city. One was a man named Clarke, who was charged with passing a check drawn on the Victoria Lumber company, Cumberland, from \$1.17 to \$47.17. He will be tried on Friday morning before Magistrate Hall. The other was a Chinaman, convicted of supplying whiskey to Indians and sentenced to six months' imprisonment. Both are lodged at the provincial jail.

Opens "The Carlton"—The saloon premises in the Vernon block, at the corner of Douglas and View streets, have been leased by Robert P. Clark and will hereafter be known as the Carlton saloon and lounge. Mr. Clark has had much experience in the management of public resorts, having been proprietor of several leading hotels in South Africa, notably the Craven and the King's at Kimberley. He was in the Klondike at the time of the great stampede, and for a long time has had an eye on Victoria as a permanent place of residence. He proposes to conduct the present place on the very best lines to receive the support of the gentlemen of the business quarter, for whose requirements he intends specially to cater.

MRS. PATERSON FUND.

Following is a list of the collectors and individual subscribers to the fund for the Christmas purse for Mrs. Paterson:

The Colomel	\$ 62.50
The Times	16.50
Miss Agnes McKay	9.85
C. E. Ry. Co., Ltd.	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. Hall	3.00
Mr. Geo. Phillips	5.00
Mrs. A. Stuart Robertson	4.35
Mrs. Hungett	2.00
Mrs. White Fraser	5.00
Mrs. L. W. Powell	30.50
Mrs. L. J. Quagliotti	1.50
Mrs. Thomas Watson	1.85
Mrs. C. W. Rhodes	70.15
Mr. McCurdy	5.00
Miss Letch	4.65
H. C. Brewster	5.00
R. P. Rithet & Co.	10.00
Challoner & Mitchell	7.50
Jos. Sommer	1.45
	\$257.80
	DISBURSEMENTS
Christmas dellencies	\$ 4.00
Frame for Illuminated Ad.	2.95
Gold Locket	28.50
Engraving same	4.00
Postage	5.00
	\$257.80
Bal. forwarded Mrs. Paterson	44.45
	\$257.80

In addition to above there were sent in \$2 anonymously from St. James church, bonbons and sweets from Mrs. Oliver and Mrs. Griffiths.

HEALTH IN A GRAIN OF WHEAT.

It contains Every Food Element Necessary for Man's Sustenance.

All authorities say fourteen elements are needed in the human body to sustain perfect health, and these must be supplied by food. In wheat, Nature has given us one food containing all these elements. Rich in the nitrates, or muscle-builders, the carbohydrates, or heat-producers, and the phosphates, brain and nerve-making elements, whole wheat supplies every necessity for man's body and mind. This is how Malta-Vita came to be known as "The Great Charmer."

Malta-Vita is pure malted whole wheat—the only malted whole wheat food, and therefore the most healthful and strengthening. After being thoroughly cooked, the wheat is mixed with pure malt extract, which converts the starch of the wheat into maltose, or malt sugar, easily digested and very nutritious. Malta-Vita is baked crisp and brown, ready to eat. On cold mornings try it with hot milk or cream. All grocers.



**All the Finest
and
Best
Quality**



**CHRISTMAS
SLIPPERS**

**Men's and Women's
Will be on SALE**

MONDAY

**Men's - - - \$1.00 to \$2.50
Women's - - - All \$1.00**

Paterson Shoe Co

70 GOVERNMENT STREET

**TURKEYS
FOR XMAS**

L. Goodacre & Sons Have the Goods

One hundred and twenty-five cases arrived by last night's Charmer. We feel safe in saying that the quality has never been excelled in Victoria. Also an abundant supply of prime island poultry, consisting of Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens.

INSPECTION INVITED

OUR XMAS BILL OF FARE

FOR 1906

Served at All Hours 44 Government Street

PIANOS

Two carloads, High Grade, choice cases just arrived

ORGANS

In all styles, from \$20, up to \$175.00

VIOLINS

Made in Germany

MANDOLINS

Lovely and sweet

GUITARS

Imported and Home Made

BANJOS

English and American

AUTOHARPS

In all Styles

DESSERTS

ACCORDIONS, CONCERTINAS, MOUTH ORGANS, DRUMS, all for the little ones. EDISON PHONOGRAPH and RECORDS, ZONOGRAPH TALKING MACHINES. For a full concert with the old Folks at home.

Latest Sheet Music, Folios, Music Carriers, Piano Scarfs and Stools, Flutes and everything in our line that may help to digest the bill of fare

Our prices are right at rock bottom, and remember that each one dollar meal off the above menu secures a \$1,000 Accident Policy Free. Just take a Two-Step round and see us, and partake of our Christmas Fare.

M. W. Waitt & Co., Ltd.

44 Government Street . . . The Oldest Music House in B. C.

The Highest Attainment in Milling Has Been Achieved in

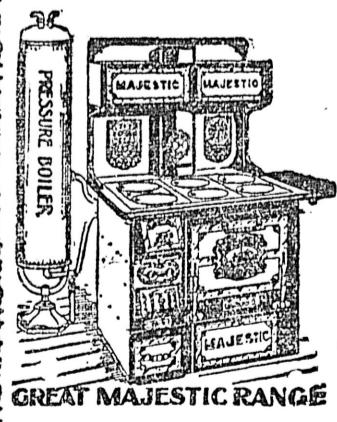
MOFFET'S BEST FLOUR

"BEST" is the result of years of study, experimenting and experience. It is milled by the Most Modern Process known, from Western Hard Wheat grown on virgin soil, and for nutriment has outclassed by actual test, every other flour on the market.

For sale by reliable grocers everywhere, say MOFFET'S "BEST" to your dealer.

THE COLUMBIA FLOURING MILLS COMPANY, LIMITED,

Enderby, British Columbia



Christmas Sale

New Pattern Dinner Sets \$7.50
Fine Carving Sets \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75
Nickel Silver Teaspoons, doz. \$1.50
Tools for boys on cards \$2.50, 75c
Water Sets, from \$1.25 up
Berry Sets, from \$1.00 up

—AT—

CHEAPSIDE

Geo. Powell & Co.

127 Government Street

VICTORIA, B. C.

HOLIDAY SALE

Japanese Fine Art Curios, Gold Lacquered Ware, Porcelain, Brass, Ivory, Wood Carved Chair, table screens. Silk and Linen goods. All kinds of Toys, etc.

Just arrived Great Bargain for this month
Yokohama Bazaar, 152 Government Street
Oriental Bazaar, 90 Douglas Street

Proprietor, A. WANIBE.

Advertise in Colonist

British Columbia's Leading Paper

VICTORIA DAILY COLONIST.

STRIKING HOLIDAY

WINDOW DISPLAYS

Brief References to Some of the More Beautiful Store Attractions

The gentle art of dressing used to be confined to the adornment of the human form divine, but nowadays many of its brightest conceptions are found in embellishments of merchants windows. This combination of artistic designs and the advertising of merchandise has some of its brightest evidences in the city of Victoria. Everything is brought into requisition from filmy lace to bottles of Scotch, from maid's dainty glove to the lounging robe of her husband.

A tour through the retail district affords many evidences of this combination of beauty and utility. Without question the interior decorations and show windows of David Spencer, Ltd., are unique and superb in design. The realistic Santa Claus tableau in their Broad street window was well thought out and gives a lot of happiness to the little ones. Upon inquiry it is learned that the whole of these unparalled productions were originated and arranged by Albert Lawrence, who has supervised and completed the whole of them. The talent he has displayed is highly creditable.

The display made by Dixi II, Ross & Co., may be best described as a picture in two sections, things good to eat and things good to drink. In the spacious south window the floor is covered with sultanas and tulip raisins in diamond shaped divisions, here and there a layer of glace cherries adding the necessary touch of brightness. Tier on tier above them rise all classes of Christmas confections. Dainty boxes of all the colors of the rainbow enclose those delicacies the most particular desire and shining strips of tissue reflect the brilliance of the electric light. Liquid refreshments of every kind appear to the north of the entrance. Cases of champagne, hobnobs with liquors flasks and above all is a banner depicting Father Christmas with a glass of extra dry in his hand wishing "the same to you and many of them."

That pocket handkerchiefs can be applied to artistic use is well exemplified in the north window of Henry Young & Co. A beffry with its Christmas bell is composed entirely of these useful and generally unassuming articles of necessity. The other window also gives an impression of whiteness, suitable for the season in other places but only legendary in Victoria. Laces as fine as cobwebs, fans of the same filmy texture, decorated with silver spangles only required the dark brown of the furs also shown to complete a particularly attractive display.

Snow, but only symbolical, is used with great effect at Fred Carnie's grocery. It descends from ceiling to floor of a window filled with bonbons and crackers, inadvertently, or by design, flowers gleam through the snowflakes giving just the right impression of the city. Snow may be in the air or in people's thoughts but it hardly ever reaches the ground in Victoria.

Glistening cutlery and the sheen of brightly polished metal makes the windows of the Ogilvie Hardware company as bright as day at midnight. Carvers with stag-horn handles, worthy of dissecting the king of birds, are there in many varieties. Presents for ladies and gentlemen in the newest designs, and all with polished surfaces reflect every ray of light and attract a host of observers. Many of those who stopped to look remain to pay.

A five gallon bottle of Scotch, that but for its shape and material would be termed a demijohn, and bearing the brand "West End," at once calls attention to the West End Grocery. There is a window full of bottles, rising pyramidally, until, surmounting them, is the daddy of all just referred to. Christmas fruit is used to advantage in the other window. All kinds, beautifully arranged, and backed by pyramids of apples and oranges together make a display pleasing to the eyes of all that will eventually tickle the stomachs of many.

Electric light gleaming through cables causes everyone to linger for a minute in front of the premises occupied by the Clinton Electric company. The electrolier, that comes from Venice, is only one of many that can be seen from the outside. There are also reading lamps with many varieties of shades, and all of ornate design, and many of the latest wrinkles in the domestic use of electricity complete a showing of articles that are as useful as the display is artistic.

By day, interspersed with crimson Christmas bells, calls attention to the windows of G. A. Fraser. Drums have disappeared for the time being from sight, though near at hand for the small boy on the morning after Christmas. In their stead there are perfumes and mirrors and other dainty seasonable presents.

Though Weiler Brothers windows are always most artistically arranged a special effort has been put forward in seasonal decorations. Glass, textiles and furniture are the chief objects displayed. The south window on Government street is ablaze with glassware cut with diamond like precision and etching every ray of light. Drawings of white and crimson plush afford a most effective background. In the north window on the same street there is artistic disorder, though near at hand for the small boy on the morning after Christmas. In their stead there are perfumes and mirrors and other dainty seasonable presents.

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business streets at all seasons of the year and when every night, as at present, festoons of brightly gleaming bulbs stretch across the principal highways there is an appearance of festivity that very few cities of the size of Victoria can equal.

GOLD FROM PARIS.

London, Dec. 22.—The Bank of England today brought \$4,105,000 in American Eagles from Paris.

FIREMAN KILLED.

Brantford, Ont., Dec. 22.—Fireman Dymond, of Stratford, was killed and Fireman Knight injured. A stalled train backed down hill into the engine and cars in which the men were.

PREMIER SCOTT ILL.

Regina, Sask., Dec. 22.—Premier Walter Scott is down with an attack of pneumonia. His temperature is up to 103 and while the malady will have to run its course, no serious results are feared.

WILD IN OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Dec. 22.—(Special).—Ottawa has gone wild on Cobalt mining. Over three hundred citizens who have subscribed \$10,000 for the lease of Cobalt lake met tonight and endorsed the action of the trustees who bid \$1,085,000 for the property. The Pellatt syndicate of Toronto, has quarter interest. A company was incorporated today with a capital of \$15,000,000.

CREW RESCUED.

New York, Dec. 22.—A despatch from Buenos Ayres to the Herald says: The Argentinian steamship "Castahale" coming from the south has brought here the captain and 26 seamen of the Norwegian steamship "Frithjof" which was wrecked during a whaling expedition at South Georgia in the Antarctic on Nov. 20. Nine of the crew were lost in the disaster. The "Frithjof" is the same vessel that was sent in Nov. 1903 to rescue the "Hordenskjold" Antarctic expedition.

IN LINE WITH THE PURE FOOD LAW.

The National Food and Drug Act which takes effect Jan. 1, 1907, does not affect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in any manner. No special labels are required on this remedy under that Act, as it is free from opiates and narcotics of every character, making it a safe remedy for mothers to use with their children. This remedy has been in use for so many years, and its good qualities are so well known, that no one need hesitate to use it when troubled with a cough or cold. For sale by all druggists.

DEPARTMENT OF MINES.

COAL MINES REGULATION ACT.

BOARDS OF EXAMINERS.

Notice is hereby given that the following constitute the Boards of Examiners for the various collieries during the year 1907:

CUMBERLAND COLLIERIES.

Appointed by the Owners—Charles Mathews.

Alternates—David Walker, David Neill, Appointed by the Lieut.-Governor in Council, John Kelsay.

Elected by the Miners—Thomas Ripley.

Alternates—John Horbury, Daniel Stewart.

All persons interested may obtain full information by applying to the Secretary of the Board, Mr. John Kelsay, of Cumberland, B. C.

EXTENSION COLLIERIES.

Appointed by the Owners—James Sharp.

Alternates—Alex. Bryden, Alex. Shaw.

Appointed by the Lieut.-Governor in Council—W. G. Simpson.

Elected by the Miners—Thomas Ripley.

Alternates—William Anderson, Benjamin B. C.

All persons interested may obtain full information by applying to the Secretary of the Board, Mr. W. G. Simpson, of Ladysmith, B. C.

NANAIMO COLLIERIES.

Appointed by the Owners—Thomas Mills.

Alternates—George Wilkinson, Charles Graham.

Appointed by the Lieut.-Governor in Council—Thomas Budge.

Elected by the Miners—John Carr.

Alternates—Thomas P. Piper, George Moore.

All persons interested may obtain full information by applying to the Secretary of the Board, Mr. Thomas Budge, of Nanaimo, B. C.

MICHEL COLLIERIES.

Appointed by the Owners—Robert Strachan.

Alternates—John John, James Derbyshire.

Appointed by the Lieut.-Governor in Council—Evan Evans.

Elected by the Miners—Sidney Birt.

Alternates—Joseph Thomas, John Laurenson.

All persons interested may obtain full information by applying to the Secretary of the Board, Mr. Evan Evans, of Michel, B. C.

COAL CREEK COLLIERIES.

Appointed by the Owners—David Martin.

Alternates—John Huat, Henry Millard.

Appointed by the Lieut.-Governor in Council—John McClinton.

Elected by the Miners—W. H. Moore.

Alternates—Charles Webster, Abraham Brown.

All persons interested may obtain full information by applying to the Secretary of the Board, Mr. John McClinton, of Fernie, B. C.

Note—Alternates act as Members of the Board in the absence of those regularly appointed or elected to act thereon.

Dated this 20th day of December, 1906.

RICHARD MCBRIDE,
Minister of Mines.

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Alterations are being continued, but we are in the field for business, and will be pleased to supply your wants. Call and secure our prices before dealing elsewhere.

THE B. C. HARDWARE CO.

(E. E. GREENSHAW. W. J. GRIFFIN)

Successors to Nicholles & Renouf.

61 and 63 Yates St. Telephone No. 82

FOR SALE
FOUR OF THE FINEST FARMS
IN THE CELEBRATED
COWICHAN VALLEY
At Low Prices. On Easy Terms.
ROBERT WARD & CO., Ltd.
TEMPLE BUILDING - VICTORIA.

SYLVESTER'S POULTRY MASH

Ask for Excelsior Meal, the food that makes poultry lay, having all the necessary properties for that purpose.

Price, \$1.50 per sack.

Sylvester Feed Co. - - - 87-89 Yates St

Another Large Order
of **PERFUMES** Arrived
Fraser's Drug Store, 30-32 Govt. St. Phone 542

NOTHING BETTER FOR BREAD
CALGARY HUNGARIAN FLOUR
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

THE WOODS HOTEL
VANCOUVER, B. C.
NEWEST AND ONLY
MODERN HOTEL
IN B. C.
American-rates \$2, \$2.50 and \$3.
Also European.
WOOD, WILLIAMS & WOOD, Props.

NEW WARD SYSTEM.

To Be Used for the First Time in the Coming Municipal Contest.

At the approaching municipal elections the new ward system will be utilized for the first time. For general information it may be stated that the exact boundaries are as follows:

Ward 1 includes the whole of Victoria West. Starting on the harbor front, it runs along Yates to Government street, and thence out to the Saanich road. Along the Saanich road, the boundary runs to Tolmie avenue, which it follows to Burnside road. From Burnside road the limits of Ward 1 extend down Harriet road to the Gorge, crossing which, they follow Dominion and Hereward streets to the harbor.

Ward 2 includes the greater part of the city immediately to the east of Government street. It is bounded on the north by Tolmie avenue, and on the south by Yates, Blanchard, Pandora and Quadra streets, the somewhat deviating course of the southern boundary line being caused by an arm from Ward 3, which runs into Government street.

On the east it is defined by a line running approximately due north from Chambers street to Bay street, and thence along the eastern boundary of section 4. On the west Ward 3 runs to Government street, which the boundary line follows to Queen's avenue. From Queen's avenue it runs to Saanich road, which it follows to the city boundary on Tolmie street.

Ward 3 takes in the greater part of what was formerly known as the Central.

MR. GLEASON OF GREENWOOD

"For years I have been troubled with Piles. At times I would have to lie down and remain perfectly quiet for hours. Each attack was worse than the last. I tried many Pile medicines but got no better till I used Hem-Roid, and this cured me permanently. Thanks to Hem-Roid, I am now free from every symptom of Piles. J. M. GLEASON," Assistant Post Master, Greenwood, Ont.



PASSENGERS

Passengers per steamer Indianapolis from the Sound: R. A. Hull, T. Francis, Miss Pierce, Miss Gravely, L. Monson and wife, J. Gravely and wife, C. Goodenough and wife, W. Hand, Mrs. Held, J. Douglas and wife, Mrs. Moore, G. Edith, Mrs. A. Newland, Mrs. Moore, G. Edith, Mrs. A. Newland, J. Potter and wife, Mrs. Dunn, Mrs. Doran, J. Weed, Mrs. McKenzie, H. Flint, W. Warren and wife and daughter, Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Madison, H. Peterson.

When you want BLACK silk, you don't say "a spool of silk." When you want Windsor Table Salt, say so—"WINDSOR."

Use telephone to Ladner.

Thousands tell the same story of Hem-Roid, the \$1,000 Guaranteed Pile Cure. All druggists, \$1.00. THE WILSON-FYLE CO., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 25

Free Package and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope, correspondence sacredly confidential. Address: THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 75 Jordan Chambers, Jordan St., Toronto, Canada.

Also for sale by Hall & Co., corner Yates and Douglas streets.

At the Eleventh Hour

WE just invite you to step into our store and enjoy yourself, remembering that "no one" nor "anything" has been overlooked. Secure THE BEST GIFTS that are obtainable at THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE. Complete your purchases early tomorrow amidst surroundings that will exhilarate you, adding a charm to all gifts purchased under the pleasantest auspices!

Final and Heartiest Greetings to All!

David Spencer, Ltd.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

There are but few of you who are not directly interested in the opposite sex. Quite a number of you would give "HER" or "HIM" a pair of Gloves if you knew the correct size and the color of their choice; quite a number of you would give something else if you knew what would exactly please. We are anxious that all should be pleased, and we have therefore solved this complex problem by the issue of "GLOVE SCRIP." Here is your opportunity to give just the very thing that personal choice selects! Secure one of these GLOVE SCRIPS today, to whatever amount you decide. Send it to either! All will then secure just THE VERY XMAS GIFT that is most desired from any one of our stores, either in Victoria, Vancouver or Nanaimo.

SPENCER'S GLOVE SCRIP is redeemable at par anytime, anywhere, within twelve months of issue.

In a newspaper it would be impossible to reproduce a facsimile of the scrip as it appears, showing the gold seal, etc., but below is a representation that is sufficiently illustrative.



No. _____ Victoria, B. C., 190

Spencer's Glove Scrip

Redeemable at David Spencer's, Ltd.

This is to Certify that the holder of this Scrip is entitled to gloves or any other article of par value on presentation of this Scrip.

REDEEMABLE IN VICTORIA, VANCOUVER AND NANAIMO

Value, \$ _____

David Spencer, Ltd.

Some Very Pretty and Dainty Gifts--Sure to Please

Are to be found in the Rotunda (Ground Floor)

SOUVENIR SPOONS, from \$2.00 down to 75¢

CHATELAINE PURSES in gilt, oxidized and celluloid, from \$2.50 down to 75¢

SOUVENIR BROOCHES AND STICK PINS, from \$2.00 down to 35¢

FANCY HAND MIRRORS, from \$2.50 down to 50¢

BELT BUCKLES in steel, pearl, enamel and oxidized, at all prices.

HAND SATCHELS, in great variety, ranging from \$8.75 down to 1.75

PURSES AND WRIST BAGS, from \$4.50 down to 75¢

WHITE SATIN CHAIN PURSES, with floral design, suitable for the children, at, each 75¢

HAND BAGS—Very handsome, in white and colored kid, buckskin and silk, beautifully mounted and jeweled, from \$12.00 down to 4.50

A Sensible Gift

Reminding one of the giver every day of the year, is to be found in a "Cyclo" Bearing

Bissell Carpet Sweeper

We have a full assortment of the latest and finest patterns of Bissell's "Cyclo" Bearing Sweepers, in all the leading woods, sizes and styles, at prices ranging from \$4.00 down to \$2.50

The Tea of the Connoisseurs—Mem Sabs Tea

The Tea From High Altitudes—One of the choicest productions from the Eastern tea plantations. It is warranted pure India tea, blended by most skillful tea men, and is specially imported for David Spencer, Limited. Sold in packets at \$1.00, 75¢, 50¢ and 25¢

N. B.—It is remarkable how Mem Sabs Tea has been appreciated by hosts of customers who have refreshed in our Oriental Tea Rooms, where it is exclusively used. Our Tea Store is adjacent to the Tea Room.

House Painting and Decorating Department

"Coming events cast their shadows before them." Real estate in the city of Victoria is booming. It is inevitable. As a recent announcement in the press of Winnipeg stated, "Victoria is the Los Angeles of Canada, the Empress City of the West, with no hard winters or hot summers." A warning to property owners, landlords, tenants, etc.

Thousands will flock to this city of prosperity before next spring. Be prepared for them and see that your properties are "in order." Do not delay until the spring, when the rush is upon us and all are busy. It will pay you to have your work done right now. Avoid depreciation and the dislocation of business when a good purchaser or tenant is viewing your premises, in hotels, private houses, boarding houses, furnished rooms, etc.

Our WALL PAPERS are exclusive in qualities and designs. The prices are the lowest to be found in this city of Victoria. Bear in mind always, all work is under the personal superintendence of Mr. Paul Beygrau. Only skilled labor employed, and our prices are worthy of the greatest business enterprise of the West. Consult us free.

House Furnishings Department—2nd Floor

White and Ecru Embossed Swiss Curtain Net—Special tomorrow, 75¢ Five dozen of these beautiful nets; 36 inches long, 24 inches wide, loops for extension rods, all ready for glass door or window; well worth \$1.25. Our special tomorrow, each 75¢

Deep Frilled Bed Sets—Spread and Sham—each, \$6.50
Imitation Honiton Lace, new centre design, woven patterns, full bed size. Our special tomorrow, each set \$6.50

Be Sure to Refresh Yourself

Amidst the abundance of pleasures in our Oriental Tea Room, Third Floor. Whilst there it will profit you to spend much time in our Bazaar and Fancy Goods Fair. Keep before you "Our" Christmas Calendars and Christmas Cards.

Visit the Stationery Department Early Tomorrow!

A look round will amply repay you. We have the most complete stock of BOOKS to be found in Victoria

What is Better Appreciated by Many than Books of Verse as a Christmas Gift? A Large Range in the Following Bindings:

Cloth 50¢, 35¢ and 25¢
Burnt Leather \$1.25

Padded Seal \$1.25, 85¢ and 75¢
Crushed Morocco, padded \$2.50

THE BIJOU SHAKESPEARE, complete in six volumes, with biographical introduction and an essay on Shakespeare and Bacon by Sir Henry Irving, printed on India paper, bound in crushed Levant and gold, size 3x4½, weight of complete set 13½ lbs. Price \$10.00

SHAKESPEARE'S COMPLETE WORKS in one volume, with biographical introduction, eight black and white illustrations, bound in cloth, gilt, printed on splendid paper, size 6x7½, 1½ inches thick, weight 2 lbs. Price 75¢

Please if You Will but Present Us!

OUT TO OLD AUNT MARY'S, by the same author, illustrated by Howard Chandler Christy, at each \$1.85

THE LEGEND OF SLEEPY HOLLOW, by Washington Irving, drawings by Arthur J. Keller, at each \$1.75

REVERIES OF A BACHELOR, or, A BOOK OF THE HEART, J. R. Marvel, with illustrations and decorations by E. M. Ashe, at, each \$1.75

"We Are Seven Books" That Must

THE CHRISTY GIRL—Drawings by Howard Chandler Christy, decorations by Earl Stetson Crawford, at, each \$3.00
HIAWATHA, with illustrations by Harrison Fisher, at, each copy \$2.75
WHEN THE HEART BEATS YOUNG, by James Whitcomb Riley, with pictures by Ethel Franklin Betts, at, each \$2.25
AN OLD SWEETHEART OF MINE, by the same author, illustrated by Howard Chandler Christy, at, each \$1.85

VICTORIA, B. C. SUNDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1906.



The entertainment will be a bal poudre and many novel features will be introduced into the evening's amusement amongst others, a confetti carnival, and a snow scene.

Mr. W. R. Rudyerd of Chemainus is registered at the New England.

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Mr. Victor Gillespie, a well-known Victorian, but now of Seattle, is here on a visit to his mother and sister, of Menzies street, James Bay.

Mr. Charles Vernon is staying with his mother, Mrs. Charles A. Vernon, at the family residence, 134 Humboldt street.

Dr. and Mrs. Fagan and Mr. and Mrs. Beauchamp Tye intend spending Christmas Day with Mrs. Thompson, in Vancouver.

Mrs. James Dunsmuir has issued invitations for a small dance to take place at Government House on Wednesday, January the 2nd, 1907.

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Miss O'Reilly and her brother, Mr. J. O'Reilly, have returned to their pretty residence on the banks of the Arno, after a six months' visit to England.

Captain and Mrs. Clive-Phillips Wolley arrived from Pier Island yesterday and intend spending a few days in the city. They are at present at the Balfour.

Miss Alison Beaulands, Miss Olive Day, Miss Madge Holden, Miss B. Harrison and Miss Gladys Gray, have all returned from the College at Yale and are spending the Christmas holidays at their respective homes.

It is rumored that several ladies interested in the Anti-Tuberculosis fund will arrange another bridge tournament in its aid to take place at the residence of Mrs. Beauchamp Tye early in the New Year.

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then rendered an excellent programme as follows:

Trio, violin and piano—"I would that my love"..... Mendelssohn
Elsie, Ray and Gordon Jones
Piano solo—Pastor's Chorus.....
Reading—From "Miss Wiggin".....
Song—"To the Woods".....
Violin solo—Original Composition.....
Piano duet—
Misses Hart and Rickaby
Reading—From "Mr. Leary".....
Miss Nellie Lawson
Violin and piano—Selection from "Faust".....
Misses Sylvester and Harrison.

While every number on the programme was a gem, Elsie, Ray and Gordon Jones, the young pupils of Mrs. Foot, received a great deal of applause. They showed careful and conscientious training. Also the Misses Sylvester and Harrison played in a superb and fascinating manner the well known selections from Faust. Mrs. George Jay held her audience during the artistic and soulful singing of her song "To the Woods." Miss Nellie Lawson read in her own inimitable way a comic sketch from Mrs. Leary in Scotch dialect. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to all who had given their time and talent for the benefit of the club, and refreshments were served.

At "Highwood" on Thursday afternoon, Mrs. George Gillespie was hostess at a very pretty afternoon tea. Mrs. Gillespie received in a most artistic toilette of pale blue brocaded silk, veiled at the neck and corsage with filmy, ivory colored lace, relieved and brightened by a knot of dainty carnations. She was assisted in her duties as hostess by Miss Florence Gillespie, who wore a becoming costume of blue, trimmed with satin ribbon. Refreshments were served in the hall, which was prettily decorated with greenery and crimson bells, and from whose walls antlered heads wreathed with holly and ivy, hung down in mild amazement on a gay bough below. The tea table was a bough of color. Crimson ribbons were stretched from corner to corner and tied in large bow knots, whilst sprays of glistening holly were strewn profusely over the rich white damask, from which rose vases filled with red carnations and massive silver candelabra with crimson and white shades, simulating chrysanthemums. Among the assembled guests with dramatic selections and recitations. The evening was brought to a close with refreshments and dancing. The table was appropriately decorated for the Christmas season, with soft lines of crimson tulle, sprays of holly, clusters of white snow berries and trailing smilax.

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Concrete Tailoring

WE are Wholesale Tailors!

This means that we make *hundreds* of suits to the "trying-on" stage, under one roof, for every *single* suit produced by the next largest Tailoring house.

We import cloth in thousand piece lots, and so can control, for Canada, many of the season's best designs.

We mould these cloths with the *needle*, not merely with the *pressing-iron*, and we "stay" all the parts so thoroughly that they *retain shape* indefinitely, and can be rejuvenated at any time, by the Valet.

Our tailors are *specialists* on different suit parts, *viz.*—on collars, sleeves, shoulders, etc., and thus produce better results at lower cost.

We can match patterns at the seams, more perfectly and with less waste than the Custom Tailor, because we turn out *twenty* suits to his *one* from *each* pattern.

You need not wait a *week* to have the cloth made up, and you can *prejudge* Semi-ready *expression* at the "trying-on" stage *before you buy*.

Finished to order in about two hours.—Money back for any cause.

Semi-ready Tailoring

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR

UNION MEETINGS.

Barbers 2nd and 4th Monday
Blacksmiths 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Boilermakers 2nd and 4th Tuesday
Bakers' Helpers 1st and 3rd Th.
Bookbinders 2nd and 4th Monday
Bricklayers 2nd and 4th Monday
Barbers 1st Monday
Cooks and Waiters 2nd and 4th Tuesday
Carpenters Alternate Mondays
Cigarmakers 1st Friday
Electrical Workers 1st Friday
Garment Workers 1st Monday
Laborers 1st and 3rd Friday
Leather Workers 4th Thursday
Laundry Workers 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Longshoremen Every Monday
Letter Carriers 4th Wednesday
Machinists 1st and 3rd Thursday
Moulder 2nd Wednesday
Musicians 1st Sunday in Quarter
Painters 1st and 3rd Monday
Plumbers 1st and 3rd Friday
Printers' Pressmen 2nd Tuesday
Shipwrights 2nd and 4th Thursday
Stonecutters 1st and 3rd Tuesday
Street Railway Employees
1st Tuesday 2 p.m., 3rd Tuesday 8 p.m.
Tailors 1st Monday
Typographical Last Sunday
T. & L. Council 1st and 3rd Wednesday
Waiters
Secretary of labor unions will confer a favor upon the Labor Editor if they will forward any items of general interest occurring in their unions to The Colonist.

The striking lithographers are steadily making gains in their eight-hour fight.

Last year the salaries of 24,000 elementary school teachers in Ohio averaged but 72 cents a day.

Five hundred Racine, Wis., plow workers have gone on strike against a 25 per cent reduction.

A labor party has been organized at Moose Jaw, which has representatives in the field for the coming municipal elections.

Frank Sherman has been re-elected president of the United Mine Workers of America for District No. 18, British Columbia.

A branch of the Journeymen Stonemasons' Association of North America has been organized at Regina, Saskatchewan.

Frederick Northrup, a member of Poughkeepsie Typographical Union No. 315, was elected assemblyman at the recent New York state election.

Denver (Colo.) cigarmakers have asked for an increase of \$1 a thousand, and intend starting a co-operative factory if it is not granted.

The iron workers of Lancaster, Pa., after a strike lasting five months have succeeded in obtaining their demands and have returned to work.

Within one week the blacksmiths of Sacramento, Cal., have taken into their union 150 members. All the men employed at the trade on the Southern Pacific Railway are now organized.

Hamilton, Ont., Printers' Union No. 129, which was suspended a few months ago for failure to pay the 10 per cent assessment, has met its arrears to the parent body and been reinstated, the reinstatement dating from November 5.

Hon. Mr. Lemieux, minister of labor, has given notice of a bill in the Federal House to aid in preventing and settling strikes and lockouts in coal mines, which is based upon the recommendations of Mackenzie King in his report on the settlement of the Lethbridge coal strike.

A uniform scale of 50 cents an hour and time and a half for overtime is to be paid longshoremen henceforth for handling lumber along the North Pacific coast. The old rate was 40 cents an hour and 60 cents for overtime.

The mines at Lethbridge, Alta., are once again hives of industry. Men are timbering underground, and the work is being rapidly done. The output is increasing, but is yet under 400 tons. The strikers are returning and all are being given work as soon as work is available.

At a meeting of the Independent Labor party held at Ladysmith last week, a platform was introduced and adopt-

ed by the meeting. The platform advocates government ownership of all Dominion, Provincial and Municipal utilities, also urges the exclusion of all undesirable emigrants, and a universal eight-hour day for all wage-earners.

The Standard Oil company have announced that it will advance the wages of all its employees now receiving less than \$100 a month by ten per cent beginning January 1.

The Cigarmakers' International Union is considering a plan of loaning surplus funds of the organization to members on easy terms for the purpose of building homes or starting in business.

One hundred Chinese recently arrived at Gainsboro, Fla., to take the places of the striking men in the turpentine fields. They are to receive 80 cents a day, while the strikers asked \$1.50 and \$2.

The existence of tuberculosis among workingmen has led nearly every national union in the American Federation of Labor to consider plans for the establishment of homes for their consumptive members, similar to that of the printers.

The celebrated works of Krupp, at Essen, Magdeburg, Kiel, Annen and at their ore and coal mines, in Germany, had, on April 1, 1906, in their employ 62,553 persons, of whom 5,087 were officials and clerks, against a total of 53,816 employees in the year before.

Reporting on aid for the unemployed, John Burns, president of the British Local Government Board, states that \$30,000 spent in emigrating 2,250 workmen yields better results than ten times the amount spent on labor and farm colonies.

The building trades of San Francisco are complaining that the town is being flooded with workmen, the housing of whom has become a serious problem. They also state that there are already more men in the city than there is work for.

Out of 800 printers formerly on strike in Chicago not one remains on the strike-pay roll, all having returned to work on the eight-hour agreement. The Philadelphia firms who were the first to lock out the printers in August, 1905, have lately conceded the demands of the union for an eight-hour day.

The Stonecutters' Association of Victoria has made a grant of \$25 to the Anti-Tuberculosis society in aid of the proposed sanatorium. The mover of the resolution said, in moving that the grant be made, that the stone-cutters hoped the other societies and organizations of the province would be stimulated to make similar grants.

Examinations for stationary engineers certificates were held last week at the parliament buildings, when 22 sat for examination. Mr. Baxter, the district inspector of machinery, was the presiding examiner, and Chief Inspector Peck and Inspector Goldie from New Westminster. Some forty candidates made application to sit. Of these five were for second class, about twenty for third class and eighteen for the fourth class.

John F. Stevens, chief engineer of the Panama canal in speaking of the conditions on the Isthmus, said: "There are at present at work on the canal 17,000 men, 5,000 of whom are white. There are no Chinese. The best workmen are the Italians and Spaniards. There has been a death since July, when I went down, and very little sickness."

John Armstrong, the newly appointed secretary of the Ontario Labor Bureau, has extended the usefulness of that department by inaugurating employment branches in Hamilton and London, thus enabling the laboring class to come in closer touch with the possibilities of securing employment. This will also be the means of supressing the fraudulent employment agencies conducted by individuals.

Representatives of 200 industrial organizations of America met in congress in Chicago recently to discuss the question of settling a date for the inauguration of the eight-hour day. The convention was held under the auspices of the Metal Trades Federation of North America, and represented machinists, iron moulder, blacksmiths, boiler makers, electrical workers, pattern makers, metal polishers, engineers, and firemen.

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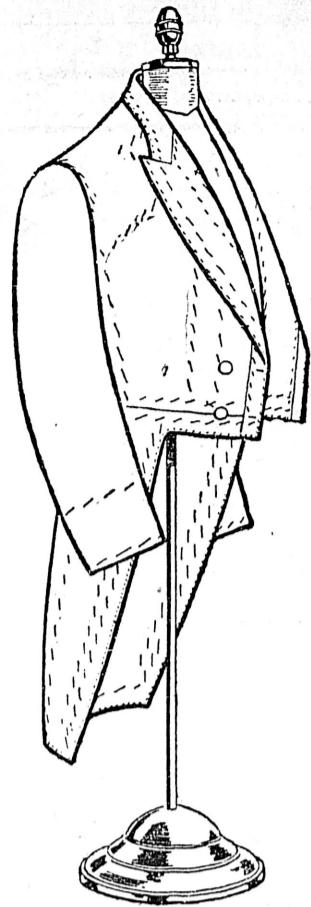
The eight-hour day of the printers

New Xmas Goods

AT THE

Semi-Ready Wardrobe

Smoking Jackets, Dressing Gowns, Fancy Suspenders, Mufflers, Gloves, Silk and Linen Initial Handkerchiefs, 2,000 doz. Ties at 25c, 50c, 75c, and \$1. Silk Umbrellas, Belts, Fine Shirts and Hosiery.



B. WILLIAMS & COMPANY

SOLE AGENTS FOR SEMI-READY TAILORING

Christmas in Italy

By Giuseppe Mastro Valerio.

In Italy the holidays begin the morning of the 24th. The shops, after having been greatly rushed, close at twelve o'clock on the 23rd, and remain closed until the morning of the 26th. The announcement of the beginning of the holidays is the innumerable quantity of shots and firecrackers, which are fired at that hour, not one of them being fired before.

On the 24th little is eaten by anybody, for the Roman Catholic Church requires that the day before a holiday should be spent in prayer and fasting. At about ten o'clock at night everything begins to stir. Now is time for dinner. By you see it is not yet twelve o'clock and therefore Christmas has not begun, and the church imposes that no meat should be eaten before the holiday; so Italians have found a way out of the difficulty. They have the finest, choicest, and largest fish dinner that any man, woman, or child can have. Let me describe it to you. First, no matter in what financial condition the family is, they must have the traditional *cel*. The only difference is that the poor people it is a dietic benediction. So long as the bean crop fail not, Boston is peaceful and contented.

The savory aroma of the baked bean arises from every kitchen like perfume from the beautiful rose fields of the Orient; it hangs over the ancient city like a dietic benediction. So long as the bean crop fail not, Boston is peaceful and contented.

One of these companies uses in its business about 10,000 quarts a week, while the other uses probably half as many. But even these outputs are a mere bagatelle when compared with the general consumption.

The savory aroma of the baked bean

all that can live on the side of a mountain. At a certain time in the mass, the priests retire and the choir begins the "Te Deum Laudamus." At the same time the Bambino comes along two wires from a concealed spot under the ceiling, thus signifying that he comes from heaven. Then from the other side of the room on the left, the shepherds, with gifts and other things, come on two other wires to see the Holy Child. On the right, along a wire under the roof, the star appears; and soon after the little below, on the same side of the room, the holy men appear. These people are usually little dolls, or marionettes, but sometimes all this is represented by real men and women.

Every man in the audience is dressed in velvet jacket and colored stockings; in his hands each holds a large hat with a peacock feather stuck in the hand. The women dress in the traditional "pacchiana" costumes, loaded with gold of the finest and oldest quality.

On the morning of the 24th the children go around to the houses of their relatives, and after the formal good wishes they receive a small sum of money—perhaps not more than a cent at each house they visit. In some places in Italy the children hang their stockings the night of the 23rd, and not that of the 24th. In other places this is done the night of the 31st; in other places still, they hang them the night of Epiphany. In the first two cases the children believe that the Holy Child brings them the presents, which are mostly things to eat, while in the third case they believe that "La Befana" (Santa Claus) has brought them the presents. I lived in three different towns only twenty-five miles apart from each other, and each had a different custom.

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There is an old story of a simple Highland lass who had walked to Glasgow to join her sister in service. On reaching a toll-bar on the skirt of the city, she began to rap sharply with her knuckles on the gate. The tollkeeper came out to see what she wanted.

"Please, sir, is this Glasgow?" she inquired.

"Yes, this is Glasgow."

"Please," said the girl, "is Peggy in?"

Nothing can surpass in delicacy the reply made by an East Indian servant of the late Lord Dufferin when he was Viceroy of India.

"Well, what sort of sport has Lord Dufferin?" asked the young English lord on a shooting excursion.

"Oh," replied the scrupulously polite Hindu, "the young sahib shot directly."

"But Providence was very merciful to the birds!"

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R. P. Rithet & Co., Ltd., Agents for Vancouver Island & Yukon

By
Louis Tracy

"THE GREAT MOGUL"

Author of
The Wings of the Morning

CHAPTER XVI.

"And when a lady's in the case,"
You know all other things give place,"
—Gay, "The Hare and Many Friends"

Fateh Mohammed, whose name, literally translated, meant "The Victorious and Praised," intended to halt his cohort a short day's ride from Agra, in order to patch its way-worn aspect into some semblance of dignity ere he entered the presence of the King of Kings. Had he ever heard of Falstaff? he might well have cried with Sir John: "No eye hath seen such scarecrows. I'll not march through Coventry with them, that's flat." The wear and tear of seven hundred miles had pressed so heavily on the resources of guards and prisoners alike that their clothes and accoutrements did, indeed, require some furnishing. In this ragged regimen the Englishmen and their Rajputs alone presented a reputable appearance.

But, stout though he was, and otherwise much resembling plump Jack in his rascally tastes, Fateh Mohammed possessed a fair share of Eastern wiliness; so he took good care to apprise Jahangir beforehand of the curious conditions under which he was bringing to the capital two men whose presence there was so greatly desired by his imperial master. The recital naturally showed that the fat man was a model of zeal and discretion. If the Conqueror of the World regarded the Giaours as malefactors, here they were, ready to be bound and dealt with according to the King's command, but, should it happen to please the Planet-horn to treat them as friends, naught had been done to give ground for other supposition, save in such slight and easily arranged matters as disarming them and holding certain valuable securities for their observance of the pact agreed upon.

Hence, Fateh Mohammed felt neither "victorious" nor "praised" when high officials accompanied by a glittering retinue, rode out from Agra and greeted Mowbray and Sainton with much deference, inviting them to return with him forthwith and accept the Emperor's hospitality. They had gone through so many vicissitudes of late that this bewildering attitude on the part of the Mogul monarch left them outwardly unmoved though inwardly amazed. No one could be more surprised than Mowbray, the too successful prophet of the royal intent. Yet he bowed his polite acceptance of the proffered honors, and his manner was discretion itself when Fateh Mohammed, jelly-like in agitation, expressing his regrets with the spluttering haste of water poured from a narrow-necked bottle, hastened to restore not only the cedar box with its contents intact, but also the swords and daggers stolen from the Englishmen while they slept.

Mowbray did not know then that the court official had early told Fateh Mohammed he was in grave peril of being hanged on the nearest tree if Jahangir had reason to complain of his treatment to the strangers. It was in vain that the fat man pleaded the emperor's written instructions, which were ambiguous certainly, but which must be interpreted by his Majesty's anxiety to secure the presence of the two Feringhis at Agra.

"If you interpret a King's wishes you run the risk of making a false translation," was the chilling response, so Fateh Mohammed was left alternately thanking the Prophet that he had not obeyed his inclinations and slain the Giaours when he learnt how they had hoodwinked him, and shivering with fear lest, after all, Jahangir might find cause to be displeased with him.

Therefore, he groveled before Mowbray, and, like Prince Henry's sack-loring companion, wished "it were better time and all well."

The mystery of the Emperor's attitude deepened when Walter learned that Nur Mahal was, indeed, a palace menial. Even the weather-cock courtier, skilled in the art of polite evasion, did not scruple to show his contempt for feminine influences at the best.

"I have seen many such butterflies dancing in the sun," he said scoldingly. "They are very brilliant until the rain falls, or some hungry bird eats them."

His orders were to conduct the Englishmen and their followers to Dilkusha, where they would be in the midst of familiar surroundings, and it was Jahangir's wish to receive them that afternoon. When Mowbray insisted that Fra Pietro should come with them the envoy was dubious at first, but Walter would not yield the point, which was ultimately conceded. As for the others, they were to hide in their present camp until arrangements were made for their disposal.

"Gad!" cried Roger, paying some heed to this statement, "that will not be to Matilda's liking!"

"Have affairs come to the pass that you may not be parted?" asked Walter, roughly, his perplexities vanishing for the moment as he pictured the Countess's agitation when told she was to be separated from her cavalier.

"'Tis to me a matter of no great avail," was the reply, "but the poor body will surely miss me when the mule crosses a bit of road."

"Why not bring her with us?"

"Aye. That is to be thought of. There are always more ways of killing a dog than choking him w' butter."

"But you must marry the lady first, Roger. At a pinch, Fra Pietro—"

"The devil fly off with thee and thy pinching. Who speaks of marrying? They humor, at times. Walter, is dry as the Swale after a drought."

"From what I have seen of the Countess I fear that marriage will be the only cure for her affliction."

"By the cross of Osmotheley!" cried Sainton, hotly, "if that be her malady she will all a long time ere I give her physic. Marry, forsooth! If ever I seek a wife, which I greatly doubt, I'll hitch up w' a lass from my own dales. Not that Matilda is ill-looking, or, for that matter, as skittish as some I have seen, but may the Lord help any woman I bring to Wensley before my mother runs an eye over her!"

"I fear, then, her Ladyship must remain here willy-nilly."

Sainton, more annoyed than he cared to show, drew his long neglected sword and began to burnish it affectionately.

"There hast a tond's tongue at times, lad," he growled, breathing on the steel before rubbing it to a fine sheen. "The thing had not troubled me a whit hadst thou not spoken of it, but, now I come to think over bygones, I am constrained to admit that mayhap her Ladyship may have construed my actions amiss. Women are oft prone to look through a chink when the door is open all the time. On my soul I fear to face her."

My hang-dog looks will betray me, and she'll upbraide me. Go thou, Walter, and tell her—tell her—"

"That thou hast no mind to wed, Nay, Roger, that would be ungallant, to say the least."

"Tell her any glib lie that will get me safely away. Samson was half conquered when it was known wherein his strength lay, and my only sure refuge is flight if a woman attacks. Poor Matilda! I would I had the heart to appease her. Yet I am not for matrimony, and no barber can make a wig of a hide that is bald of wool. But I vow you have vexed me by your niceities. Draw the thing. I trust the bit of Latinity our worthy friar gave me yester e'en is sound sense, else I'll mope for a week."

"And what was that, Roger?" asked Mowbray, turning to hide a smile from his wrathful friend.

"He spoke to me of certain passages twixt you and Nur Mahal, as he built somewhere on her power despite Jai Singh's story. Yet he sighed and said: 'Quid vento?' Mulier. Quid muliere? Nihil!' It tickled my fancy to put the quip into rhyme:—

'More fickle than wind
Is woman's mind;
More fickle than woman
Naught you'll find.'

Beshrew me! It fitted Nur Mahal all right, but the cap seems to sit away when worn by my jolly and pleasant-spoken Countess. What! Would you grin at me, you dog, like a clown gaping through a horse-collar? I'll wagger, were the business yours, you'd carry a longer jowl!"

"On my word, Roger, if you trumpet so loudly I must even believe that my Elephant is sore wounded. Why say aye today to the Countess? Once we are sped on some new path I promise to write her on your behalf, and in such a strain that any silly notions she may be harboring shall vanish after a day's fasting."

"Eecod, you know not Matilda. She would not miss her dinner for twenty men. And that is what draws me to her. A plague on all weddings, I say. They mar a woman and vex a man. What the devil! A nice thing Noah did for the world when he took nowt but pairs into the Ark."

"I am greatly beholden to you," she murmured. "Mayhap I may not see you again, so, should you succeed in sending me some money, yet your messenger bring a parchment, and I will write an order on a certain house in London for your repayment."

This was unbearable. Roger stooped, placed a great hand under her chin, and raised her unresisting face. His unlooked-for action caused pent-up tears to tremble in her eyelashes, while there was a suspicious quivering in the corner of her red lips.

"Are you bent on plaguing me, Matilda, or is it that you truly believe I am seeking some pretense to go away under a false flag?" he demanded fiercely.

"I cannot tell you, Roger. You know best yourself. Why should I complain? I owe my life, and many days of happiness, to you and to your good friend, Fra Pietro."

"Whether you go or stay may the Lord watch over you, and bring you safely to that pleasant home in the North of which you have so often spoken to me; I think I have seen it in my dreams, and the notion pleases me."

"Forgive me, friend," he said, "if I broke in on your discourse with solemn reflections. One must be boorish, indeed, to deny a just need of praise to the designers and builders of yonder superb pile. Tell me, as you seem to know it well, in what quarter does Nur Mahal probably dwell?"

"There!" and Mowbray pointed straight towards the Water Gate.

"Ah! That is the very heart of the fortress. It will be difficult to reach her."

"Difficult indeed, dangerous for a native and wholly impossible for a European. But why do you ask?"

The Franciscan's remark took the hearers by surprise, and Roger, who listened silently to their talk, smiled for the first time during five hours.

"Holà, my chuck," he muttered to himself.

"That is a quittance for the chain," he cried, "when I want another for the money I shall bring thee, be not surprised if I discharge the debt in like fashion."

Womanlike she glanced hastily around, all aglow with sudden embarrassment, to learn if others had observed his action. Certainly the eyes of some of the Portuguese captives were turned curiously towards them. Making a tremendous effort, she laughed gaily.

"Your English leave-taking is very nice, cut somewhat unusual with some ideas," she cried. "Nevertheless, I am glad to have your promise to return."

"I swear it, by the cross of Osmotheley!" vowed Roger, and with this mighty oath the Countess was satisfied though, as a good Catholic, she might have been surprised if she knew that the giant's favorite expletive only referred to a crossroad on the summit of a Yorkshire hill, where King Oswald was supposed to lie buried by the side of his mother, whence the name Osmotheley: "Oswald-by-his-mother-lay."

There was some dubity among the remaining Europeans when they saw the Englishmen ride off with Fra Pietro and the Rajputs. So might sheep feel in a wolf-infested land, if the shepherds and dogs were withdrawn.

"What is to become of us?" they asked.

"What is to become of us?" Mater misericordiae! What say you?"

"Nay, my bonny Countess, you read my words wrongly. Master Mowbray and I are bidden ride ahead to meet the Emperor. That is all."

"You will return ere night?"

Roger stroked his chin with dubious calculation. The action enabled him to avoid his startled glance.

"I have my doubts," he said, and not so sure now of the simplicity of his errand, wisely added not another word.

"Do you mean that you go on to Agra and leave me here with—with Fra Pietro?"

There was a directness, yet a veiled inference, in the question that did not escape him.

"Be reasonable, Matilda," he pleaded.

"We go but to prepare the way. You forget that Jahangir, for some reason known to any of us, is changing his plans. From fire and murder he hath turned to clemency. It may be that he thinks some quiet talk with Master Mowbray may clear the thorns from his new path."

"Then let Master Mowbray go to him, and you bide here."

"That cannot be. It would argue distrust."

"I think I understand," said the Countess, quietly, with all a woman's irritating assumption of the truth which a man would soothe her with a plausible tale.

Roger, whose wit was keen enough when he encountered opposition, was helpless before this passive attitude. Yet he blundered on, trusting to luck to extricate him. He fumbled with a small package he took from his breast, and swayed from one foot to the other, losing some of his gallant air in an attitude which reflected his mental stress.

"There's nowt to make like a pothe about," he growled. "We haste to Agra, you follow more slowly, and that is all there is to it. But you are in sad plight, Matilda, after these weary days of travel, without a stitch of your old clothes, so to speak, or means to buy new ones. Now, a lady of your condition should be garbed more reputably. Though I doubt not Jahangir will treat you generously in his altered mood, I would not have you wholly dependent on his tardy grace. I have no money, but here is money's worth, and it can never be put to better use than in purchasing that wherewithal to adorn you."

So saying, and thankful that the concluding sentence, which he had concocted with some care, had not exposed his mystery, he dropped Sher Afghan's magnificent gold chain into her lap, for the Countess was sitting on a saddle outside the tent.

She bent forward, as if to examine the present, passing each of the fine

turquoise with which it was set mechanically through her fingers. She managed so well that her voice seemed to be under control.

"You are very kind and thoughtful," she said in a low tone. "I am, indeed, much in need of repair."

"Gad! I would smite sorely the man who said so. I spoke of the husk, not of the kernel."

"And I shall value the gift highly," she continued.

"Stick out for the last rupee. These Agra goldsmiths are thieves. If not the whole, you might sell a portion."

"Her head drooped a little more.

"They are beautiful links, well knit,

and of the best workmanship," she said, "and I have never before seen such stones. 'Twould be a pity to sunder them. They will be pleasant to look upon long after the flimsy silks they would buy are faded and threadbare."

Resignation, not to say hopelessness, was a new phase to Sainton in woman's varying humors. Had the Countess di Cabota, stormy, or protested, or even broken down utterly, Roger, though profoundly uncomfortable, might have survived the ordeal. But the merry-eyed lady was crushed. She who was wont to toss her curls so saucily when he tried that excellent specific of a thumb in the ribs now sat before him with hidden face. And Roger was terrible only in war. Let him have his way he was easily swayed as a child; but today he was child perplexed by a new problem.

"If you are not minded to use the gaud in that way," he growled hesitatingly, "I must devise some other manner of meeting your wants."

"I have seen in old Rome the crumbling fragments of palaces for which the proudest hall in Agra might serve as an ante-chamber. Brethren, more travel,

resigned to the skill of these barbarians," cried Walter.

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"Believe me, brother, I am mostly concerned about my own lack of foresight in this matter. Thank Heaven there is no woman here for whose sake I should be compelled to act, it may be, even more hastily than Roger!"

"Did you not tell me that Nur Mahal inhabits that portion of the zenana situated over the Water Gate?"

"Yes; what if she does?"

"While Master Sainton was venting his ire I chance to turn my eyes that part of the building which overlooked the baraduri, or summer-house. As frail man, whether warrior or saint, must eat, the pair partook of a well served meal. Other things being equal the repast would have provided a grateful change from the hard fare of the journey up-country. But anxiety is a poor sauce, and they ate rather because they must than because they chose. And now, even the Franciscan put aside for the hour his indifference to matters mundane."

Though the friar spoke Latin when he quoted the Bible, Walter followed his thought closely. Here was a man who

had been so long in the way of the

cross that he could not have

been far from the truth.

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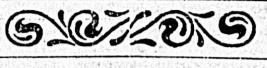
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AN HOUR WITH THE EDITOR



The Colonist will greet its readers again on Christmas morning, but as good wishes are always timely, it takes this occasion also to extend them to every one, old and young, rich and poor, friends and opponents. Whatever we may have during the rest of the twelvemonth, we have no enemies today, tomorrow or next day. If any people think they are in that class, we can assure them that they are mistaken. It would be a good thing if that could be said always. But as it cannot, let us all unite this Sunday in saying:

From all uncharitableness, Good Lord deliver us.

CHRISTMAS.

A girdle of traditions, some of them little more than myths, encircles the globe, and they all point to the extreme north as the original home of man. To this idea science lends its countenance, not directly, of course, but in a roundabout way, for science does not attempt to deal directly with such matters. It demonstrates that in the cooling process to which the earth was at one time subjected, the polar regions would necessarily be the first part to become sufficiently cool to permit of the existence of life upon it, and this is to some extent an argument that man may first have appeared there. If he did we have an explanation for some things not so easily understood otherwise, and one of them is the origin of Yule Tide, which the Christian church has adopted as its great holiday. December 21st is the shortest day of the year. It is the winter solstice; that is, this is the time when the sun reaches its furthest apparent southern point and pauses before beginning his northward journey. When he is fully on his way we have Yule Tide. It is very easy to believe that people living in high northern latitudes would have observed this period of the year as one of rejoicing. It would not be nearly as significant a period to people in a latitude, in which the sun is above the horizon every day in the year; but in the Far North, where he does not appear at all for several weeks, his return from his distant journey would be an occasion for rejoicing. The Yule Tide festival of the Norsemen was very probably a continuation of the celebrations of still more northern race, whose very remote ancestors were a people who had been driven from their Circumpolar home by that tremendous and very little understood event, known as the beginning of the Glacial period. If all this is true, then we may be today participating in festivities, which have had their origin in those far-off days, which geologists call the Tertiary Period, days long before the hairy mammoth roamed over the plains of Yukon and Siberia, days when there was no such thing as ice or snow on all this world, and when, if traditions do not altogether lie, a very high degree of civilization was reached—in short the days of the true Eden. The fact that the church in its wisdom has taken this festival of the coming of the sun and consecrated it to the memory of the coming of the Light of the World, adds to the interest of the occasion even from an historical point of view, and the connection of the holiday season with the traditions and myths of uncounted centuries does not detract in the slightest degree from the value of the religious associations which surround it.

Christianity is of Syrian origin, speaking historically; it found its most cordial recognition at first in Egypt. Long before Rome paid any more than slight passing attention to the new cult, it had devoted followers and very learned teachers in Alexandria. Oddly enough these first seats of its influence no longer recognize it, except under a sort of political compulsion. Christianity is tolerated in Syria and Egypt, because the Moslem authorities dare not drive it out. There is something quite remarkable about this. It is one of the extraordinary facts of history that races, which at the time of Christ were dwelling somewhere in the forests and mountains on the borders of the Roman Empire, are now bearing the banner of the religion, which was taught first in the lands around the Levant. Upon this fact some of those who love to speculate upon unfathomable things, hang one of their strongest arguments for the identity of the Anglo-Germanic people with the Lost Tribes of Israel. But be these this theory as it may, it is worthy of remark that Christianity is not acknowledged in the land where it originated. There are no carols sung on the hillside where the shepherds heard the song of "Glory to God in the Highest and on earth Peace."

The popularity of Christmas is very remarkable. It has had a hard struggle against heavy odds. Puritanism would have none of it and even the church was disposed to dispute its eminence in the popular mind. Once it was styled a relic of paganism; then, among Protestants, a relic of popery, and in days when a name was enough to condemn any thing this was all that it was necessary to say. Even now there is a disposition among some people to deprecate any special celebration of the day for one reason or another. But in spite of all this it gains in popular favor. More is made of it every year. It is as great a day from a religious point of view as ever it was, and it is a very much greater day from the family point of view. In the United States it has quite taken the first place in popular esteem from Thanksgiving, once the great semi-religious holiday of the Republic. There must be a reason for this and we are glad to be able to

think that it is to be found in the general tendency of the age towards higher ideals, to a fuller recognition of the principles which are the base of the religion founded by Him to whose birth the day is consecrated.

Christmas brings many pleasures with it, but it also brings many duties. One of these is to remember those who are not as fortunately situated as we ourselves may be. It is true that in Victoria there is little poverty that is abject, but there must be many instances where a little kindness would not be misplaced. This has been a good year for our city. Let us show our appreciation of it by seeking out those who may not have shared in its blessings as fully as could be wished and extending to them some little help that may make the season a joyous one to them. Christmas is a particularly delightful time, because it is the one time in the year when gifts can be freely given and accepted without any sense of obligation or patronage. No doubt much has been done already in Victoria along the lines now spoken of, but there remains yet another day in which those who have forgotten can remember to do something, and those who have been forgotten can be remembered.

HOPE.

Among the qualities of the human soul none is more wonderful than Hope. The dictionary makers tell us that the root of the word is unknown, in which respect it is something like the quality for which it is a name. If we seek to define it, we are conscious of our inability to discover any combination of words to convey the exact meaning. It is born with us; it enters beyond the veil of death with us. It serves to lighten us on our way all through life. Perhaps at times its flame is so dim that it seems about to expire, but it soon gains fresh strength, although its brightness may be subdued. What is this wonderful quality? Whence comes it? Will some wise materialist explain by what process of evolution Hope can have been developed from inorganic matter? In some vague way the source of Hope seems to be in memory, not the individual memory of any one, but in that of Humanity. In the story of Eden we are told that our first parents looked back to their lovely home, which the sword of fire guarded. We do not refer to this as the origin of Hope, but only by way of illustration: the story of Paradise and the Peri as told by Moore would serve as well. Humanity seems to have an innate recollection of something higher, nobler and purer than anything, which seems possible of attainment here, of a certain and unchangeable happiness, of an absolute freedom from all care or desire, and it is this that seems to be the foundation of Hope. We read that God created man in His own image. May not Hope be the memory of the divinity that is within us?

It need hardly be said that in suggesting this we are not thinking of mere expectancy or anticipation. We do an act of hope for good results. We learn of what others have done and expect certain results to follow. But this is hope in a minor sense only. It is not that sublime impulse of the soul, which "maketh us not ashamed" no matter how difficult and dreadful may be our surroundings, which makes us superior to all material circumstances, and tells us that in some way, which we may not hope to understand, we are greater than everything else but God Himself. May we not say that Hope is the spark, which, when we have shuffed off this mortal coil, will grow in increasing brightness until it becomes one with the Fountain of Light?

This theme is of special interest at Christmas time. The story of the watching shepherds and the song of the angels may or may not be veritable history; but it is true, nevertheless, that man has ever been looking for a voice from Heaven. "Art Thou he that shall come, or shall we look for another?" is a question as old as history, and probably as old as humanity itself, not always asked in the same form, not always asked of some person, but at all times, and in all lands, the spoken or unspoken question of mankind. For uncounted centuries human wisdom, that is, the wisdom that deals with weights and measures, the scalpel and the microscope, and such things only, has told us that we are of the earth earthly, and nothing more; yet there is something within us that refuses to assent to such a view, something that tells us that we have a right to look for that which is better than the material things with which we are surrounded, that tells us that there is somewhere some one who will vindicate us. "I know that my Redeemer liveth," said Job. Some translators made him say "Vindictor" and perhaps that is the better word; but that is quite immaterial. What the patriarch meant was that he was absolutely certain that he was in alliance with the divine, and in due time he should be justified and stand face to face with the Eternal One. This declaration was the inspiration of Hope. And there has been no change in humanity since the remote day when the story of Job was written. Disabuse your mind of the notion that these things have changed any during the centuries. What was true of Job may be true of each of us. We have only to let the spark of Hope glow in its own way and there is no passage in life so dark that it will not illuminate it.

All such things are to be abolished. The little tot, who tells you that she was quite sure she heard a fairy singing just as she was going to sleep, will be sternly corrected and informed that it was probably a mosquito, and be given a lecture on typhoid germs. The little boy, who

son of hope. Its lessons are full of ground for it. Dismiss all considerations of a religious character and simply let the spirit of Christmas fill your mind. Do not trouble yourself about doctrines or historical accuracy or anything of that uncertain nature. Take the simple plain facts of everyday life at this time of the year, the cordial greetings of friends, the new desire to do something to make others happy, the forbearance with each other's shortcomings, the consideration for other people's feelings, the pleasure in the happiness of other people that we all feel at this time. Just think these things over for a little while, and then ask yourself if, after all that can be said against poor human nature, there is not enough good in us all, if we only gave it a chance:

Sleep, baby, sleep.
Thy father watches the sheep;
Thy mother is shaking the dreamland tree,
And down falls a little dream on Thee.

will be disciplined by the nearest Mothers' Club. No child can be taught too early that sleep is the domination of the sub-conscious Ego over the Objective Mind, whatever that all may mean. No well brought up child should be allowed to go to sleep without being set right in its ideas of such matters.

But we have a sort of notion that the new cult will prove a failure. While the sunbeams dance through the leafy woods, the imagination of children, and perhaps of some of larger growth, will people the glens with fairies. As long as Night spreads her dark mantle over us, so long will thoughts of ogres and angels find a place in young souls. The good old ditties, which our grandmothers sang to our mothers, and their grandmothers sang to them, the ditties that have come down through the centuries, the only real classics, will never die. About twenty years ago there was a determined effort to kill Santa Claus, in America at least. None of the children's papers would print anything about him. But they did not kill him by any means. He simply arose in his majesty and swept his enemies to the winds. And why? Because he represents the essential good that is in the whole of us. He is more honored today in America than ever since Christopher Columbus discovered it. And so it will be with fairy tales. They will live long after the serious productions of the day are forgotten.

FAIRY TALES.

A new cult has arisen, which declares that fairy tales, nursery rhymes and all those other classics that you and we were brought up on are pernicious and must no longer be told to children. We have reached, so they tell us, an age when the mind of infants should be trained up to deal with things of real value, and that the imagination should be curbed at all cost. Up-to-date nurseries will have wall paper showing Wall Street, with borders of dollar marks, and instead of picture books representing creatures, that common sense will tell us do not exist, the suckling financier will be given neatly bound volumes, made of linen, and the pictures will be of bonds and stock certificates and the baby will be accustomed from earliest infancy to cutting off coupons. As soon as it gets old enough it will be educated, so that it will not cry for its bread and milk, but will cut off a coupon and present it to its nurse. When it is sleepy nurse will sing:

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow;
And everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go.
One day the girl got tired
Of seeing it around
And sold it to the butcher
For fifteen cents a pound.

No longer will the restless infant be lulled to slumber with Scott's lovely, but utterly anachronistic song which informs the baby that his sire is a knight when in point of fact he may only be an editor, or a broker or a shoemaker or one of those gentry, who in gown and bands are alleged to devote all their talents to making the worse appear the better reason, but something like the following will take its place:

O hush thee, my baby, thy father's down town,
Thy mother is trying her new Paris gown.

And instead of that utterly impossible ballad of the four and twenty blackbirds, we will have this:

Sing a song of sixpence,
Pocket full of "dough."
Four and twenty town lots
Lying in a row.

When the Boon was opened,
Listen, baby, dear,

Daddy caught a sucker
And made fifty thousand clear.

Of course there will be a foot note explaining that "sixpence" is an obsolete piece of money, and that "dough" is a profane word used to express the source of all good, or the root of evil as the case may be. No longer will any one entertain the "Baby's Creed," which runs as follows:

I believe in my papa,

Who loves me very dearly;

I believe in Santa Claus,

Who comes to see me yearly;

I believe the fairies dance
O'er the fields of Heather;

I believe the birds talk
On the bough together;

I believe my dolly knows
Every word that's spoken;

I believe it hurts her, too,

When her nose is broken;

O, I believe in lots of things,

I can't tell half the rest;

But I believe in you, Mamma,

First and last and best.

All such things are to be abolished.

The little tot, who tells you that she was quite sure she heard a fairy singing just as she was going to sleep, will be sternly corrected and informed that it was probably a mosquito, and be given a lecture on typhoid germs. The little boy, who

persists in getting behind the sofa and being an ogre, will be given a course in comparative mythology to show him how impossible it is that there can be such things as ogres. The foolish mother who persists in rocking baby and crouching:

sense, which some people call faith, but which is probably only the operation of a sub-conscious mind, which is able to learn the truth of things intuitively.

HOW TO BE A CRITIC.

There was, and perhaps is at present—for he was an active enough fellow twenty years ago, back in an eastern province a man, who had a great reputation as an art critic. His opinion was asked upon every picture at which he looked, and, just as people came for miles and miles to see Katishaw's elbow, so they used to journey to his shrine for his opinion. One day in an unwonted fit of candor he admitted that he did not know any more about pictures than any one else. He could tell when he liked a picture, but so, he said, can any one else. This was not all, however. He knew a lot of expressions. He could say "chiaro oscuro" in a way that made you feel like calling for your mother. He could talk of "atmosphere" in a tone that would almost make the canvas curl up with shame, when he said the picture hadn't any; and when he talked of "breadth of treatment" and things like that, you began to wonder whether you were an intelligent being or only something that happened along. And he looked exceedingly wise all the time. He would walk up to a picture, as though he was going to smell it; then he would walk back from it as though it were a poor relation. Then he would put his head sideways, just like a little cock-sparrow. Then he would look very stern, and with great deliberation emit some of the above-mentioned expressions. He was careful never by any chance to say whether the picture was good, bad or indifferent, and he had a splendid reputation.

It is just the same in music, and it is not a little interesting to hear a lot of people talk learnedly about that delightful art. They throw language around in a way that is perfectly astonishing, and the poor soul, who simply knows good music when he hears it, realizes that he is many stages lower than the angels than he thought he was. If you want to be a successful musical critic, lay in a good stock of words. It is not absolutely necessary that you should understand them. If you happen to use them in the wrong place, the other party to the conversation is quite likely to conclude that he or she is ignorant of their proper application, and thus your very blunders may gain you a reputation for exalted wisdom.

Criticism is a wonderful thing. More so-called learning is expended upon it than upon making the laws of the nation, and the funny part of the whole business is that, if the opinion of the public and the verdict of the years are worth anything at all, the critics are nearly always wrong.

We are not sure that what has been said above has any special value, but perhaps it may have. There are a lot of people who are afraid to like things, or at least to admit that they like them, for fear that they may be displaying ignorance. Of course there is an exception in the case of very rich people. They can like anything they choose, just as they can spell anyway they like. What would be ignorance in you or us, gentle reader; is only parodic eccentricity and delightful simplicity in them. You have perhaps heard the following story: "Mama," whispered the small boy, "Uncle George is eating with his knife." And the mother answered: "Hush, Johnny, Uncle George is rich enough to eat with the fire shovel, if he wants to." But the rest of us are not, and many of us are ashamed to say that we like things, for fear of the people who talk of chiaro oscuro, fugues, realism and other things. But let us not worry. If you like a thing say so. Haven't you noticed sometimes at a musical performance how some of the learned people will sit enraptured while some artless executes something so elaborate that we wonder what it is all about, and how they sigh when it is over. Perhaps you think the sigh is prompted by exquisite pleasure. It may be in one case out of a hundred, but in the other ninety-nine it is due to relief. "What a wonderful strain that was," exclaimed the critic; and the common man replied: "If he strains that way much longer he'll bust." This article is not intended to imply that there is not such a thing as high art, but only that much that poses as art is simply artificial.

"Make no apologies whatever, Senor Lieutenant," the Cuban said, graciously. "True, you inflicted no loss upon the enemy, but it was an exquisitely conducted campaign! It is a great waste of talent, senor, that you should be employed in these minor, even insignificant, disturbances; your field of operation should be much, oh, vastly, greater! You deserve to be with one of your own great generals—Grant, or Sheridan, or Lee!"

"But—but they are dead, general!" the American said, his self-satisfaction beginning to be troubled with doubts.

"Ah, I am fully aware of that fact, Senor Lieutenant!" the other replied, pleasantly.

TIME TO "GET."

Our correspondent "Lux" is informed that the Colonist does not intend to open its columns to polemics. He takes exception to the statement that belief is a mental process and proceeds to analyze the Athanasian Creed. This creed, like every other creed, is not belief, but simply an attempt to state something. It may be in a colloquial sense a "belief." The articles printed on this page are not in any sense controversial, so far as the columns of this paper are concerned. This may seem at first thought to some people an unreasonable position to take, but on consideration they will see that it is not. Nothing is more profitless than a discussion over the words. In which the church has endeavored to express ideas, which effort, as we pointed out in an article on "Creeds" must in the very nature of the case be unsatisfactory. A long experience has taught the writer of this paragraph that much of the indifference exhibited towards religious instruction arises from the stress laid by many religious teachers upon certain words.

And so we might go on, taking up

one aspect of common things after another, and showing by what a cloud of

mysteries we are surrounded. But notwithstanding all this, there are some people who must have what are called the higher mysteries explained to them, so that there will not be the least ne-

cessity for relying upon that innate

sense, which some people call faith, but

which is probably only the operation of

a sub-conscious mind, which is able to

learn the truth of things intuitively.

THE STORY TELLER

The New Generation.

Weekly Mail and Empire.
Scene—A nursery.

Time—The future.

Aunt (looking after three-year-old niece for the day): Did uns fall on the nasty floor? Let aunt kissun's head.

Infant of the Future: I can assure

you that a kiss can do no good. That

is a worn out superstition among chil-

dren.

Aunt: Den don't let us think about

it any more. We can play with the

nicie toot-toot.

Infant of the Future: The way

in which you call a locomotive a toot-

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Atlantic Luxury Today

Ideal Conditions on Run Between America and Europe.

London Telegraph.
It is on the Atlantic that life at sea is especially identical in point of luxury with existence ashore. On other oceans there is progress toward the same end, but it is in the run from Europe to America that ideal conditions have been set up. To begin with, the passenger is no longer cut off from the rest of mankind. Wireless telegraphy brings him the news of the day, which he reads every morning in a newspaper published in mid-ocean. The same means enables him to keep in personal touch with his friends ashore. Thus all sense of complete isolation has gone forever. At the same time, there is the sensation of being in a floating hotel which, in point of equipment, might be matched but could not be excelled, either in Piccadilly or the Place Vendome. You have your own suite of apartments, with its salon, its bedroom, and its bath and toilet room, and the decoration and upholstering, the work of real artists, may be trusted to convey a sense of harmony.

You have telephones at hand, and moveable electric lamps at your disposal, and you sleep in a real brass bedstead, and not in that uncomfortable thing called a berth. You can have a cabin de luxe, sufficing for family needs, or, if you are voyaging en garcon, you can be accommodated at a reasonable rate, on the now popular principle of "one man, one cabin," which the Norddeutscher-Lloyd Company did so much to establish. The idea of herding strangers together—always one of the disagreeable features of former ocean travel—is going out, just as the notion has been dispelled that wardrobes, chests of drawers, writing tables, and other indispensable assets ashore are really not needed in a steamer's cabin. The upper berth, with its need for some display of athleticism, is not yet extinct, but the best of the steamship companies are doing away with it wherever they can.

Palatial is the proper epithet to apply to the dining saloons of the best of the modern liners. Here, again, in the matter of internal arrangement there is a tendency to follow shore practice. The old idea of requiring passengers to sit down at long tables is growing obsolete. The Cunard Company, for instance, has broken away from tradition in this respect, for on the Corona and the Carmania, their new turbine steamers, the rigid prudential arrangements of a former age have given place to the provision of a number of small tables. Doubtless the same idea will be adopted in those mammoth vessels, the Lusitania and the Mauritania. If, however, those steamers are to be really up to date, they will also have to possess an ocean restaurant as well as a dining saloon, for the experience of the Hamburg-American Company is emphatic on this point. They began, experimentally, with a grillroom on the Deutschland. The idea showed an intelligent understanding of human nature. People do not care to dine in droves, like a flock of sheep, and it is, a gratuitous assumption that the table d'hôte menu will appeal to every one with the same

The restaurant ashore finds its justification in the demand for the light meal at odd hours, or the little dinner of one's own choosing. The Hamburg-American Company soon found out that the Deutschland's grill-room was appreciated

Socialism in Universities

New York Herald.

Socialism has "arrived" at the American universities. The discovery made last week that at least four of the faculty of Columbia were, to use their own expression, "sympathetically interested" in the cult of Marx and Engels is followed by the realization that in most of the large institutions of learning in the United States its doctrines have many earnest supporters among professors and students. The propaganda of the movement has seized upon the most conservative seats of learning, and the "intellectuals" everywhere are showing their leaning toward ideas which ten years ago would have been tabooed in any American college.

Universities of Europe have for many years been the hotbeds of various "isms." As matters stand now, considering the spread of socialism as a criterion, it will not be long before every college, great and small, in this country will have a large following composed of those who believe in radical reforms of society.

One of the most significant signs of the growth of socialism in educational centres is the expansion of the Intercollegiate Socialist Society, which is making its way into schools, founded by the surplus wealth of capitalists, which for years stood for devotion to conservative ideals.

This state of affairs has not been the result of such a sudden mushroom growth as at first would appear, for in the last twenty years the Socialists, even as a political party, have been rapidly gaining in numbers. Their strength in 1888 was 2,000, and in the general election of 1904 they had 470,000. They have made large gains in the last State elections despite the setback which they received as a party by the candidacy of W. R. Hearst. It is predicted by well informed socialists that by 1908 they will be able to poll more than a million votes. They now frequently quote the remark of the late Senator Hanna that by 1912 their party will be a factor to be reckoned with in national elections. The United States is the only important country in the world that has no socialists in its national assembly, although socialist mayors and state officers have been frequently chosen for public office.

All this activity in behalf of socialism which has found its way to the colleges and universities is due largely to reflex influences.

There was never a time in the history of the country in which the people were devoting so much thought to economic questions. The prosecution of the trusts, the insurance scandals, the investigation of railroad methods, the packing house disclosures and a host of exposés have all contributed to the social unrest. The activity of the "muckrakers" the agitation of all kinds of social reformers and the labors of ministers who manage institutional churches, and devote themselves largely to civic problems have all had their part in jarring the present order to its foundations.

This interest in sociology has with the last three years distinguished practically every institution where young

which figure in the course are "The Communist Manifesto," by Marx; "From Utopia to Science," by Engels; "Our Benevolent Pausalism," by W. J. Ghent; "Poverty," by Robert Hunter; "The Bitter Cry of the Children," by John Sparge; "The Jungle," by Upton Sinclair; "The Appeal to the Young," by Kropotkin, an amiable Russian anarchist. There are numerous works, too, which contain the objections to socialism, all of which must be read so that the convert may be able to meet all arguments directed against the faith which is in him.

Statistics of the exact strength of this student organization are difficult to obtain. For its membership is constantly varying. Many of the large universities, however, have a chapter consisting of twenty or thirty enthusiasts. There are hundreds of other students more or less committed to the cult who are not enrolled. The movement is stronger in the West than in the "effete" East.

As far as the older institutions in the East are concerned the league finds it most difficult to drive the entering wedge. There are, however, chapters more or less under cover both at Yale and Harvard.

"We have not been able to do much as yet in Harvard," said Mr. Sinclair, "for the faculty contains several reactionaries."

According to the socialist point of view, the country is about to sweep into the new order and here and there are a few misguided persons who "react" against the general current.

"Yale," continued Mr. Sinclair, "is more or less capitalistic."

"We so call it," explained T. Bayard Collins, until recently the corresponding secretary of the society, "because Chancellor Day is such an apologist for the Standard Oil Company, for I believe that the university is able to get considerable revenues from that source."

Flourishes in Chicago.

One of the most flourishing chapters is in Chicago University, where learning would be more likely to have the smell of the "capitalistic" lamp than anywhere else.

Several of the most radical exponents of socialism, however, have been graduated from that institution, including Mr. Collins. The strength of the group of propagandists there is given as twenty, but the influence extends to every department of the academic life of the institution.

By far the strongest organization of student socialists in the United States is in Wesleyan University, at Middletown, in the staid old state of Connecticut. It is regarded as the moral chapter and the leaders of the movement are looking forward to the coming of a prophet or two from that neighborhood.

Columbia University might be considered as unsuited for the growth and development of the socialist plant. Yet in the last two or three years its interest in this variety of sociology has steadily increased. It was founded in the eighteenth century on a royal charter and its progress has largely been due to the contributions of the wealthy. Its flag flies from a pole surrounded by a gilt crown, reminiscent of the days when the institution was known as King's College.

It had a vigorous student chapter of socialists last year, and this winter the "councils" are getting ready for a more highly organized work.

In the faculty of Columbia University one of the best known men of socialist leaning is Professor Franklin H. Giddings, of the chair of sociology and the history of civilization. He objects to the designation which is used by the followers of Marx. Professor Giddings is something of an opportunist and votes the socialist ticket when he feels so inclined. In the last campaign he was one of the most enthusiastic supporters of the candidacy of Morris Hillquit, who was running for Congress on the socialist ticket.

Lecture on Sociology.

Professor Charles A. Beard is also sympathetically interested to the extent of casting his ballot occasionally for the socialist standard bearer. Both Professors Giddings and Beard lecture at the Rand School of Social Science, an institution at No. 112 Nineteenth street, founded for the purpose of teaching socialism. The school is headquarters for the political propaganda; there red buttons may be obtained and voting socialists receive the instruction at reduced rates. Professor Giddings lectures in Nineteenth street on sociology, but he disclaims any intention of teaching socialism. He merely talks of its history and theories as incidental to his general theme, but his socialist hearers like all that he has to say and refer to him as one of the comrades. Professor Beard instructs the Rand students in "The History of the State."

Others of the faculty of Columbia University, while disclaiming the title of socialist, say they are not hostile to the cult and are sympathetically interested in it, are Professors James T. Shotwell and John Dewey. Professor Dewey occasionally goes to Hellion Hall to commune with Upton Sinclair. There is also a small following of socialists among the students of the Teachers' College, which is affiliated with Columbia.

Although the authorities of the College of the City of New York do not take kindly to socialism and provide a small amount of literature on the subject for the library, the movement is stronger there than in any other college in the city. Many of the students are of foreign parentage and have at home and in their life outside of the institution the influences of socialism. Literature of the compact pocket variety is freely circulated among them and a chapter is in process of formation.

The institution, as one of the officers of the college expressed it, is honeycombed with socialism. The students take special delight in discussing all the questions which appear to the new order of things which they are sure are to come.

"Eureka!" he exclaimed presently,

pulling a book out of his bookcase.

"Here it is. This is the very color."

It was a book prettily bound in colored linen; but, alas for Mr. Fitzgerald's power of vision, the color was—sage green, but Saumarez went away perfectly satisfied.

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"This one will do," said Saumarez cheerfully. "The dragon won't venture into the ball, so we are quite safe. Haven't we done her nicely?"

He wrote to him off easily, George," laughed Kitty. "It was such a lucky mistake."

Germany's Evolution

From the Montreal Gazette

The Berlin correspondent of the London Times, in commenting on Prince Buelow's later speech (that of the 14th ult.), said that his explanation of the beginning of "well-politik" was not quite accurate. The Chancellor attributed the great change which had begun before the empire had completed a dozen years to the rapid increase of population, the enterprise and boldness of German merchants, and the growth of the nation's trade. The Times' correspondent says that it was not the adventurous merchants of Germany who demanded world-policy, but the government, and above all, the present Emperor. Now, as some of our readers can doubtless recall, the course of events during the half dozen years (1870-1885), in which the policy of colonial expansion took shape, under Bismarck's direction, it is easy to show that both disputants are measurably right, though each of them has so accentuated his view as to lead to misunderstanding.

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Interest to Women

Fashionable Christmas Gifts.

Charming as Christmas gifts, are the tiny black fans which are among the most attractive costume accessories recently sent from Paris. The prettiest of these fans are made of black silk having a design of tiny rosebuds, forget me note, &c., in colors. They are decorated with spangles and with inclusions of black lace and are altogether most smart and charming. Among these small black fans, also are those made entirely of powdered gauze with a medallion in white and gray gauze in the centre. Others have a row of delicate figures painted in pastel gray on a gauze strip across the top of the fan. Others again have the gray gauze insertions scattered over the entire fan and painted with a floral design, the background of the fan being spangled lace.

Small fans to be used at the theatre, &c., have also gold and silver embroidery or if of flowered silk or brocade sequins in liberal quantity are sewed on. On both the bags and fans the crystal and steel heads are frequently mingled with gold beads in an effective embroidery.

Bijouterie in fascinating variety will figure in this season's Christmas giving. All sorts of small, fascinating precious objects are shown in the exclusive shops as desirable Christmas gifts. Tiny figures in ivory, enamel and metal, in all manner of designs, from the elephants, wild boars and fish of the Japanese shops to the dainty Dresden bits of china shop are put forward as distinctly fashionable holiday offerings. They have the quality, desirable or otherwise, according to individual taste, of not being in the least useful to any one under any circumstances. They are very pretty, sometimes quite beautiful, for cabinet objects, but they are not even decorative for general use, as they are too small to show. There is something charming, however, in receiving just this sort of a beautiful useless thing which is quite out of the realm of the commonplace, which is not offensively suggestive of a desire to improve the mind of the victim, as are books and pictures, which is not too distinctively an equivalent for mere money, as jewelry is apt to be, and which does not confine itself at all within the commonplace bounds of one's needs, tastes, or longings. Something that is just a Christmas gift, like Mr. Dooley says, sometimes in spite of the fun that is poked at it, is often more pleasing than the most useful and suitable thing in the world. Of course to the person who loves beauty for beauty's sake in no matter how small packages, these little objects are very pleasing. When well done, whether in ivory, metal, enamel or in some other material they are immensely expensive.

In the same class with these small but precious gifts and quite as useful in fact, although pretending to a piquant usefulness, are a host of little objects, also most expensive and highly ornamental. Among these are tiny sets of books, each volume not so large as the palm of one's hand, but done up in the perfection of binding and sold in solid silver or gold racks at exorbitant prices. Also there are numbers of tiny clocks, framed in rows of pearls, diamonds or colored stones in enamel, Dresden china, bisque, &c. These tiny clocks are also framed in brocade, embroidery and even in jeweled lace. They are meant especially for the boudoir or perhaps for a French drawing room. Tiny plaques of enamel, decorated with flowers, have little clocks up in one corner. These come also in large sizes. Tiny picture frames are also to be most popular as Christmas gifts, of course with the picture of the giver.

Lamps and lamp shades, ever popular as Christmas gifts, are particularly so this season. Quaint and remarkable shapes are made up in onyx and bronze for small lamps. One such lamp, quite remarkable in appearance, was an onyx swan made after the fashion of a Greek lamp, with a handle at one end. The lamp being meant for electric light, a candle as the light in one end, that is in the head of the swan. A delicate little shade with bead fringe covers the light. Similar figures of this sort in onyx, white porcelain, gilt and Dresden are highly popular.

In the shades the season's passion for gold trimmings of all sorts is very manifest, small and large shades having all a touch of gold either in the carrying out of the design or in fringe and bow knots. A shade of pale green silk on a Dresden lamp had quite large ribbon rosettes, in rows from the top to the bottom of the shade. The rosettes were not applied but were in full relief from the shade. They were in pink and green. About the shade was fastened a heavy gold cord. Another shade made of lace was covered with gold sequins in a big splashing design. Gold beads and sequins have to some extent taken the place of the gold lace which was so popular. The lamp shades are also festooned with gold tassels, around balls, &c.

Fashionable jewelry still continues to include a great variety of the semiprecious stones. Color combinations that are unusual and at the same time artistic are much in vogue in chains of coral beads of a rather deep color have four or five jade beads scattered at long intervals through the string. Jade pendants, flat and with smaller dangles complete these chains. Another combination is that of amber beads, with occasional jade beads. Chains of amethyst beads are shown with red beads here and there. The pendant on this sort of chain is not red, but amethyst. The amethyst bead chain instead of having a white cord through them, as has been the fashion, are now threaded on a cord nearly the color of the stones. There is always something rather unpleasant about the white cord showing through. The cord is perhaps a change for the better, although neither are so good as the silver link chains which are not pierced.

Cameos are among the most fashionable antiques of the season, and the fad is being carried out in all sorts of stones. The old cameos are the favorites, but numbers of new ones are also being made. Among these are many amethyst cameos of striking appearance. They are very large and usually made of the rather light stones and are not highly polished. Equally fashionable this season are coral bracelets having enormous floral wreaths, huge cameos, &c., on the back. They are rather startling to consider as anything other than a cabinet piece, but no doubt now that they have grown so popular we will grow accustomed to see them used as ornaments just as we have become used to so many other things that when they were first introduced seemed so very startling. Chains of Chinese silver and gold are now being much used by jewelers, who are mounting them with colored jewels or attaching pendants to them. The Chinese chains are very beautiful and most elaborate in design. Of course they are made by hand; that is, those of them are which are employed by the fashionable jewelers. Jade is the most popular of all the many precious minerals employed as pendants. Coral ornaments are also used, as are amethysts, yellow diamonds, pink topazes, &c. A pink crystal is em-

ployed as a large pendant quite effectively. It is not a natural color, being dyed much the same shade as a pink topaz. The crystal is hammered until the cracks go through it without breaking it. The crystal then is dipped into dye and quite a remarkable effect is produced. One way in which an old chain made be successfully made over with these crystals or other pendants is to break the chain and finish it with two amethysts attached to the lid.

Hardly to be noted as Christmas offering, but still deserving of mention with the other gold and silver novelties, are the hats of cloth of gold and cloth of silver which are now shown in the shops. They are particularly popular for evening and indeed, are a bit too theatrical for daytime wear, no matter what the occasion. They are usually of medium size, round, with rather low crowns and not eccentric in outline. They are covered entirely with the gold or silver cloth.

With the hats the milliners are showing headresses for evening that are decidedly suggestive for Christmas offerings. These are the wreaths, single flowers and other costume ornaments of which every woman who goes out much in the evening needs so large a number. The most attractive just now are the rather small and unobtrusive wreaths of gold leaves or green leaves with crystal drops on them. These wreaths can be easily made, as the separate leaves can be bought and they will be much less expensive than those in the shops. Another style is a half wreath, or rather bandouliere, made of twisted tulle, to which crystal beads have been sewed here and there.

At one end there is a spray of leaves, and at the other large roses and leaves, or some other large flower. The idea is that one end of the wreath should stand high and the other should lie flat and end in hanging tendrils. Little satin snoods, with a branch of gold leaves in front, are also fashionable. The satin is worked on a hoop which fits over the high coiffure. This hoop is made of wire and can be bent to fit the knot of hair. In front there is a small bow of the ribbon and jaunty branch of golden or silver leaves. The hoop is fastened down with hairpins, to which the satin is tacked. Golden wheat in small sheaves is also very much seen, this being much used without bandouliere or snood and merely attached to a single hairpin. Silver and gilt leaves, which are also colored, and flowers in the same style are all pretty and new. Flowers are also made of the cloth of gold over color in order to give a submerged glow of pink or red to the flower.

A particularly charming gift shown at the linen shops is that of a pair of cuffs or undersleeves with a chemisette to match. These are now quite as popular as the collar and cuff set. Many of

them are delicately embroidered or trimmed with guipure and baby Irish. Most beautiful boxes for the dressing table, or perhaps for a small drawing room table, are made in the shape of butterflies, birds, &c., with wings that lift up. Such a box, made of silver and quite good sized, had a huge butterfly of red glass for the lid. The wings were gilded, and lifted by pressing a spring on the head. Another similar box of silver had a most attractive spider in enamel attached to the lid.

Among the other special jewelry features of the season are the coral combs. There are so many of them old, but new ones are also to be had. They are in all manner of styles, in plain bands, in ball finish, and other plain styles, and also in most elaborate designs, with flowers, vines, &c. Both white and pink coral is used, but the red coral is more striking than any other. Filigree combs in old English and French designs are also most attractive and very fashionable.

The linen shops are showing most attractive Christmas offerings. Handkerchiefs in colors are exceedingly fashionable, lavender and pink being the favorite colors, although yellow and blue are also much used. Some of the handkerchiefs are in solid colors, with dots. Marguerites or other simple designs in white and deeper shade broadly scattered all over the handkerchief. Other handkerchiefs have borders of fine lines of color, with fine white laces alternating. Others have solid color borders with crossbar centres. There are also many handkerchiefs shown with small colored corners and a rather slight embroidery in the same shade.

Little collars are now made with white ties purposely designed and trimmed to fit their especial shape and style of decoration. The collars are usually turnovers of medium height, fastening in front with a rather wide open space, so as to go with them, like the collars, either a slight trimming of Valenciennes guipure or embroidery. There are many of them made in pleated bows or rather, with two pleated ends trimmed with lace and held by a stiff band in the middle.

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Household Hints

Household Recipes

Selected

Dressing the Turkey.

When purchasing have the butcher remove the leg sinews, as this renders the drumsticks tender and edible. It can be done with a fork, but it is difficult. Put two tablespoonsfuls of alcohol in a saucier, light and over it singe the bird.

"Handsome is that handsome does," echoes from older times. The neglect of all the finer qualities of mind and heart leads usually to deterioration of beauty.

The face of the man which had in youth that romance writers might picture as the features of a young Greek god was found at middle age to have grown inexpressibly coarse in outline. The clearcut profile was blurred, the eyes under the arched brows were dull and heavy, and no charm was left in what formerly had been a singularly prepossessing countenance. To one who met the changed man after an absence of years a friend explained: "He is an idler. He lounges lazily through life, simply existing, without thought, without life."

How different from this are the faces chiseled to their perfection by noble thoughts and kindly feelings—faces like benedictions, which are so transfigured by the inward loveliness shining through the veil of flesh that it is not possible to analyze the features of subject them to criticism. Enough for us that they have won our hearts and that they "have a sweet, attractive kind of grace, a full assurance given by looks, continual comfort in a face, the lineaments of good books."

A gentle Quakeress said tenderly to a niece who was bewailing her own lack of beauty: "The good Lord gave thee plain features, but he left it to me to make thine own expression." The girl took her lesson and learned it thoroughly, and now that the graces of an amiable character illumine her face none ever think of it as plain.

If Plaster Walls

Have become cracked it is a good idea to become cracked it is a good stronger than ordinary paper, and various kinds of burlap may be chosen for this purpose.

Unfinished burlap may be applied even to rough plaster by the use of a thin coat of glue sizing on the plaster, to which the burlap may be applied with a stiff flour paste. The edges should meet but not overlap.

The applied burlap may then be painted any preferred color, or even calsoined, and excellent decorative effects may be produced by choosing a simple stencil pattern, a scroll or Greek key which the house decorators may apply in a darker tint around the door and window casings, beneath the cornice moldings, and down each side of the angles at the corners of the room.

For the amateur there are books which give tables to help in measurement of rooms and a description of necessary tools, as well as methods of work to be applied by the worker.

There are two sorts, the machine and the hand painted. The former are stamped with the designs by direct printing on the paper as it rolls out from the machine. The hand painted designs are applied by blocks, hand manipulated, and some of the best designs are printed for the first season in this way, and a year or two later brought out by machine process.

To distinguish the two kinds, which vary greatly in price, observe the end of the roll. In hand painted papers the design is put on each roll separately, and starts about an inch from the end, leaving a blank space of clear paper.

By the machine process thousands of pieces of the same pattern are printed at once and cut into required lengths, leaving a continuous pattern from end to end of the roll.

Cold Luncheons

Chicken Chartruese—Boil a cup of rice, seasoning it well and pressing it into a mold until it is an inch thick all over the bottom and sides. Then take cold chicken, cut in small pieces—the canned will do nicely—and make a rich sauce with a cup of cream, the yolk of an egg, the usual thickening of flour and butter, and a spoonful of sherry, with salt and red pepper; cook this until it is thick; stir in the chicken, and let it absorb all the sauce it will, until the whole mass is so still you can hardly stir it; pack this in a mold, cover with another inch of rice, and put away to harden.

Egg Balls for Soup and Stews.

Boil an egg hard, remove shell and white rub yolk through sieve and mix with a few spoonfuls of cold cream, a dash of pepper and flour enough to make mixture firm enough to roll in little balls between the palms of the hands. Throw the egg balls into salted boiling water and boil them till they float on the surface of the water. Skim them out and add them to the required dish.

Lemon Syrup.

Boil one quart water and two pounds sugar until it is syrup, skim while it boils. Add juice of eight lemons and thinly pared rind of three, boil about ten minutes. Put in bottles of jars and dilute with water for lemonade.

Oyster Stuffing for Poultry.

One pint bread crumbs, one pint small raw oysters peeled and washed, chop fine, salt and pepper, and parsley to season; quarter cup melted butter.

Nut Squas es.

Beat one egg, with a cup of brown sugar and a pinch of each of salt and soda, add one cup of hickory or other nut meats chopped fine. Bake for about twenty minutes in a moderate oven. When cold cut in squares.

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"A Great Mistake"

An automobile was stopping in front of the inn as a second arrived which had evidently met with some accident. People came running out to help repair it. A lady, hidden to her ears in a heavy fur coat, was leaning out of the car window instructing the chauffeur.

A gentleman in the first auto was asking the way to Chateau Cour-Sur-Seules, the country seat of Countess Valois.

"Straight ahead, sir," replied the landlord. "Just follow the telegraph poles and you cannot miss it."

"Thank you."

He was just about to order his chauffeur to go on when the lady stopped him.

"Excuse me, sir, I hear you are going to the court. Would you please do me a great favor?"

"It will give me a great pleasure to be able to do anything for you madame."

"Will you please tell Countess Valois that I am delayed because of a puncture and that she need not worry about me. Oh, I forgot to give you my name—Baroness de Fonscoix."

Baroness descended from his auto. "If you have no objection, I would be very pleased to have you take a seat in my car."

"It is rather against good form."

"But Baroness, I should be exceedingly happy if I might be allowed to do a favor for a friend of the Countess, eyes. From his name she judged that he was probably of German or Dutch descent. Germaine must have met him during her last trip throughout Holland. Of course, his name is only plain Hertzmondt, but it would be very easy for him to get a title. I must thank Germaine for giving me the opportunity of meeting him."

"Oh, I love Germaine. You are also a friend of hers, I suppose?"

"My family comes from Norway, but we have traveled very extensively, and have met a number of most interesting persons of high rank. Only a few months ago, during my trip throughout England, King Edward sent for me—I have met him while he was still Prince of Wales."

"He is very pleasant, isn't he, and very elegant."

"He dresses in exceedingly good taste, but his shoes are poor, and I told him so."

"You did?"

"Yes, in his own interest. He was suffering from sore feet, as was also the Duke of Connaught."

"You know him too!"

"Yes, just as I know the Crown Prince of Germany, Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, Abdul Bey, the nephew of the Sultan, and a number of other crowned heads, from head to foot," he added,

laughingly, "as is quite natural with a man of my profession."

She guessed that he must be a diplomat, and thought it must be a very pleasant calling, and to carry on the conversation she asked: "I suppose you have also met many famous artists?"

"Oh, of course, I have met nearly all of these great people. It is surprising how closely are the voice and—"

He interrupted himself with the exclamation: "Imagine, only 10 days before he died, sent for me. He could not get along without me, and Calve, and Melba, and Patti."

"Do you also know Miss Duncan?"

"Oh, no, people of her class I can not count among my acquaintances. You must not forget—"

The Baroness was very much impressed, and remained silent until the auto stopped in the court yard of the castle.

"I must thank you very much for your kindness, Mr. Hertzmondt," murmured the Baroness. As there is a great dinner here tonight and I am very tired, I will go direct to my room and will not disturb the Countess; but surely we will meet tomorrow."

"Your Grace will see me at your feet tomorrow."

When Baroness Fonscoix woke up the next morning she thought of her adventure of the night before. "I am sure that Germaine thought of me when she invited this gentleman. And why not? One must marry again; it would be foolish to remain a widow at my age. He is handsome, intelligent, has excellent connections, and knows the whole world. Of course, his name is only plain Hertzmondt, but it would be very easy for him to get a title. I must thank Germaine for giving me the opportunity of meeting him."

Suddenly she cried out and arose from her chair. Fernand Hertzmondt has entered the room and greeted her with his most pleasing smile and knelt down in front of her. "Sir," cried the Baroness, "I am swooned at your behavior. I have surely given you no right to treat me in this manner. Please leave this room immediately or I shall ring."

"But, Baroness," replied Fernand, taking from his pocket an elegant case, "I have not the slightest intention of offending you. The Countess assured me that you needed my service. That you had told her so yourself. It will only last a minute, and you will be rid of that painful corn. You may let me have your foot without fear. I have never yet failed to please a patient."

The Baroness had need of all her will power to keep from bursting out laughing. "To think that he wants my foot and I was ready to give him my hand."

In swerving suddenly, my stirrup broke and I promptly went off on my head, much to the amusement of Michel. When I managed to gather myself together and to catch my horse, the hunting hunt had disappeared over a hill. I caught up to them shortly afterwards and found that Mr. bear had hidden himself in a poplar bluff and they were trying to beat him out. To make a long story short the chase occupied a good two hours. The unfortunate bear tried all the tricks he knew, he climbed trees, he hid himself in the thickest undergrowth, he dashed from cover to cover, but all to no avail. Finally he gave up and burying his head between his paws waited for us to despatch him. A bullet in the brain did it. When we came to skin him we found his hide riddled with the tiny bullet holes.

After this we lived on bear steaks and chops for a week and very good meat it is too.

The final dash through the woods was very exciting. Michel was anxious to get out before dark and he set a tremendous pace. I was bringing up the rear with old Cy as usual and I had my troubles. Cy hadn't any idea of following the trail. He simply made straight for the trail of the horse ahead regardless of any obstacles.

When his pack hit anything, something had to give way. I had to keep him up at any cost, for if he lost sight of the horse ahead he lost his bearing altogether and traveled in a circle.

Finally we broke into a regular gallop through the bushes in the gathering darkness it required sharp work to avoid the branches which swung out over the trail about the level of one's head. We made camp at Spirit River about eight o'clock and the next day started on our long journey home.

taining us between mouthfuls with the story of the day's hunt. Although I could not understand his language I could follow the story very well from his graphic gestures. They tell these endless stories with the most loving little details of the country they have traversed, here a little muskeg, there a tall spruce by the side of a clear spring beyond a round hill. The boys hear these stories from their infancy and this accounts for their amazing knowledge of the country. But such knowledge does not extend very far. Take an Indian out of his own little district and he is quite at a loss. They are not great travelers.

There was another great fire, fully

one hundred feet long built down the centre of Pierre's tepee with a great rack of moose meat above it. We all laid down in a row with our feet towards it, first the seven small children then the mother and father, then Michel and I. In the night a furious storm came up and the rain streamed into the gaping tepee. We were drenched by morning, but quickly dried ourselves before the great fire built by Mrs. Pierre.

Pouce Coupe prairie is a beautiful little tract containing about two hundred miles. Both the G. T. P. and C. N. R. survey parties have drawn lines across it on the way to the Pine Pass. It was badly burned over last summer and it will be several seasons before the grass recovers as the sod has been burned right off in places. Before the fire, it was told the grass was knee high in June. It's without doubt an extraordinarily favored little district. All the streams run in deep coulees. They are apt to dry up at the end of the season.

One day as we were quietly trotting over the tender green grass which had sprung up since the fire, we saw a big brown bear quietly browsing in a little poplar bluff. We only had one twenty-two rifle in the party and that had been damaged the day before by one of the horses stepping on it. Bruin was not more than twenty-five yards from us. He raised his head quietly looked us over and went on with his meal. Michel crept up as close as possible and plucked him by his little pop-gum. Then with a series of yells the four of us bore down on him and bruin stayed not on the orders of his going but took to the prairie. I was a glorious chase. I had no idea a bear could travel so fast. They cross their hind legs right over the front ones as you have seen them in comic pictures and progress in a series of bounds. At the time my horse was so close I could almost have leaped over and dropped a stone on him but I had no weapon of any kind, not even a rope.

In swerving suddenly, my stirrup broke and I promptly went off on my head, much to the amusement of Michel. When I managed to gather myself together and to catch my horse, the hunting hunt had disappeared over a hill. I caught up to them shortly afterwards and found that Mr. bear had hidden himself in a poplar bluff and they were trying to beat him out. To make a long story short the chase occupied a good two hours. The unfortunate bear tried all the tricks he knew, he climbed trees, he hid himself in the thickest undergrowth, he dashed from cover to cover, but all to no avail. Finally he gave up and burying his head between his paws waited for us to despatch him. A bullet in the brain did it. When we came to skin him we found his hide riddled with the tiny bullet holes.

After this we lived on bear steaks and chops for a week and very good meat it is too.

The final dash through the woods was very exciting. Michel was anxious to get out before dark and he set a tremendous pace. I was bringing up the rear with old Cy as usual and I had my troubles. Cy hadn't any idea of following the trail. He simply made straight for the trail of the horse ahead regardless of any obstacles.

When his pack hit anything, something had to give way. I had to keep him up at any cost, for if he lost sight of the horse ahead he lost his bearing altogether and traveled in a circle.

Finally we broke into a regular gallop through the bushes in the gathering darkness it required sharp work to avoid the branches which swung out over the trail about the level of one's head. We made camp at Spirit River about eight o'clock and the next day started on our long journey home.

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12 ACRES—Near Parsons Bridge (6 miles from Victoria) partly cleared, all good land bounded by large stream.

800 ACRES with waterfront; only \$10 per acre.

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\$3,500—Fine 7 room modern dwelling in James Bay, only 7 minutes from Post Office, gas range installed for cooking. $\frac{1}{2}$ acre.

7 ROOMED HOUSE and 1 acre of ground in James Bay, two frontages. Cheap.

\$1,700—6 roomed house and $\frac{1}{2}$ lot in good location, handy to town. A snap.

FULL-SIZED LOT, within 2 minutes of Post Office. Cheap.

100 acres fronting on one of the best bays near Victoria. A1 fruit land. This is cheap.

JAMES BAY—4 lots, each 60x240 feet nice site for a home, also chance for speculation. \$1200 each.

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SIX LOTS facing Beacon Hill Park, all under cultivation; splendid building site; \$4,000.

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BUSINESS LOTS—\$1,000 each, between Government and Douglas streets. Cheap to close an estate.

\$2500—2 storey dwelling and $\frac{1}{2}$ acre of ground, all in good order. Close to car line.

\$1,500—James Bay, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ storey dwelling and nice lot; only 7 minutes walk to post office.

\$2,000—Modern 6 roomed cottage, centrally located, with frontage of 120 feet. All in perfect order. Can also purchase furniture.

FARMS—Ask for printed list.

\$950—Cottage and corner lot with stable. Fort Street—6 roomed cottage and 3 lots; shrubbery, etc., front and back entrance, beautifully situated.

Fernwood Road—8 roomed dwelling with grounds, fruit trees, stable and outhouses. Hot air furnace. Cheap.

FAIRFIELD ESTATE—We are now offering acreage at reasonable prices in 1-1/5 acre blocks. Call before the prices go up.

5 ACRES—Inside city limits, all good lands, under cultivation, double frontage. Cheap.

160 acres Highland district, house and outbuildings, about five acres cleared, 50 fruit trees. \$800.

TO LET—Nice clean rooms, \$5 per month upwards, including heat. B. C. Land and Investment Agency.

FARM—27 acres nearly all cultivated, only 8 miles from Victoria and close to railway station, well fenced and drained, good 7 roomed modern bungalow, barns, sheds, cowhouses and stables, etc., also 4 roomed cottage. Terms.

INSTALMENT PLAN—Houses for sale on this plan all over the city. Why pay rent when you can buy a home on the terms we offer.

SIXTH STREET—2 lots, corner, \$200 each.

150 Acres on Sidney Railway only 8 miles from Victoria, nearly all rich bottom land, small portion cleared, only \$50 per acre—a bargain.

VICTORIA ARM—7 roomed cottage, acre of ground, good bearing orchard, large water frontage. Cheap to immediate purchaser.

\$300—Lot on Third street, 50x133; two entrances.

RESIDENCES—A large list of handsome residences with grounds. Call for particulars.

CADBRO BAY ROAD—Handsome residence with good grounds, all modern conveniences including steam heater.

\$15,50—6 roomed cottage and large lot only ten minutes from post office.

BUSINESS LOTS—Two full sized lots handy to railway station. \$6,300, will sell separately.

\$7,500—Large cottage with 5 lots beautified garden, orchard and lawns. On car line.

WATER LOTS—Two water lots inside Victoria harbor with good wharfage \$6,300.

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FOR SALE—5 room furnished cottage, with two lots in lawn, garden and orchard. Well situated on Ross Bay Avenue. Must be sold by owner. Paying terms. For further particulars apply at office, B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd.

100 ACRES at Alberni, all good land and easily cleared. Price \$15 per acre. Terms.

MODERN HOUSE in North End, in good repair, and 2 lots, one on a corner. Price \$2,250. Terms easy.

3 LOTS very close in, and large 2 story house, \$4,000.

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\$3,000.00—Gorge water front 114 acres. Magnificent building site (will subdivide into 4 acres).

\$25,000—Gorge Road, water front, 25 acres; 7 planted in fruit trees, strawberries and asparagus; 8 room modern dwelling. Make a delightful home with combination of market garden.

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\$2500—Michigan street, 2 story house of 8 rooms; sewer connection. Lot 60x120.

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\$2,650—North Park, 8 room house, two large lots, 50 x 110 each. Bargain.

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THE STUART ROBERTSON CO. Limited, 55 Broad Street.

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CADBRO BAY, 60 acre farm with water frontage, good house and buildings, orchard.

8 ROOMED HOUSE on Sylvia street, off Dallas road. Price \$2,750.

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YATES ST.—2 lots, each 60x120, between Quadra and Vancouver streets, for sale at a very reasonable figure.

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800 ACRES with waterfront; only \$10 per acre.

WATERFRONTAGE—The most beautiful place in Esquimalt Harbor; very large water frontage and large portion under cultivation. Would subdivide well. Full particulars at office.

\$3,500—Fine 7 room modern dwelling in James Bay, only 7 minutes from Post Office, gas range installed for cooking. $\frac{1}{2}$ acre.

7 ROOMED HOUSE and 1 acre of ground in James Bay, two frontages. Cheap.

\$1,700—6 roomed house and $\frac{1}{2}$ lot in good location, handy to town. A snap.

FULL-SIZED LOT, within 2 minutes of Post Office. Cheap.

100 acres fronting on one of the best bays near Victoria. A1 fruit land. This is cheap.

JAMES BAY—4 lots, each 60x240 feet nice site for a home, also chance for speculation. \$1200 each.

\$15,000—One of the best 100 acre farms in Saanich can be bought at this price with 1000 feet of water front, at 6 per cent. For further particulars apply to the B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street.

SOOKE—About 700 acre and lake. Crown granted and timbered. Only \$5 per acre.

SIX LOTS facing Beacon Hill Park, all under cultivation; splendid building site; \$4,000.

65 ACRES—12 miles from Victoria on good road; large proportion improved. Good new house and barns, fruit trees, etc. Plenty of good water laid on. Large amount of water frontage. Stock can be had if required.

BUSINESS LOTS—\$1,000 each, between Government and Douglas streets. Cheap to close an estate.

\$2500—2 storey dwelling and $\frac{1}{2}$ acre of ground, all in good order. Close to car line.

\$1,500—James Bay, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ storey dwelling and nice lot; only 7 minutes walk to post office.

\$2,000—Modern 6 roomed cottage, centrally located, with frontage of 120 feet. All in perfect order. Can also purchase furniture.

FARMS—Ask for printed list.

\$950—Cottage and corner lot with stable. Fort Street—6 roomed cottage and 3 lots; shrubbery, etc., front and back entrance, beautifully situated.

Fernwood Road—8 roomed dwelling with grounds, fruit trees, stable and outhouses. Hot air furnace. Cheap.

FAIRFIELD ESTATE—We are now offering acreage at reasonable prices in 1-1/5 acre blocks. Call before the prices go up.

5 ACRES—Inside city limits, all good lands, under cultivation, double frontage. Cheap.

160 acres Highland district, house and outbuildings, about five acres cleared, 50 fruit trees. \$800.

TO LET—Nice clean rooms, \$5 per month upwards, including heat. B. C. Land and Investment Agency.

FARM—27 acres nearly all cultivated, only 8 miles from Victoria and close to railway station, well fenced and drained, good 7 roomed modern bungalow, barns, sheds, cowhouses and stables, etc., also 4 roomed cottage. Terms.

INSTALMENT PLAN—Houses for sale on this plan all over the city. Why pay rent when you can buy a home on the terms we offer.

SIXTH STREET—2 lots, corner, \$200 each.

150 Acres on Sidney Railway only 8 miles from Victoria, nearly all rich bottom land, small portion cleared, only \$50 per acre—a bargain.

VICTORIA ARM—7 roomed cottage, acre of ground, good bearing orchard, large water frontage. Cheap to immediate purchaser.

\$300—Lot on Third street, 50x133; two entrances.

RESIDENCES—A large list of handsome residences with grounds. Call for particulars.

CADBRO BAY ROAD—Handsome residence with good grounds, all modern conveniences including steam heater.

\$15,50—6 roomed cottage and large lot only ten minutes from post office.

BUSINESS LOTS—Two full sized lots handy to railway station. \$6,300, will sell separately.

\$7,500—Large cottage with 5 lots beautified garden, orchard and lawns. On car line.

WATER LOTS—Two water lots inside Victoria harbor with good wharfage \$6,300.

\$2,300—Will buy old roomed house with modern conveniences close to car line. Terms.

FOR SALE—5 room furnished cottage, with two lots in lawn, garden and orchard. Well situated on Ross Bay Avenue. Must be sold by owner. Paying terms. For further particulars apply at office, B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd.

100 ACRES at Alberni, all good land and easily cleared. Price \$15 per acre. Terms.

MODERN HOUSE in North End, in good repair, and 2 lots, one on a corner. Price \$2,250. Terms easy.

3 LOTS very close in, and large 2 story house, \$4,000.

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\$3,000.00—Gorge water front 114 acres. Magnificent building site (will subdivide into 4 acres).

\$25,000—Gorge Road, water front, 25 acres; 7 planted in fruit trees, strawberries and asparagus; 8 room modern dwelling. Make a delightful home with combination of market garden.

\$10,800—Douglas street, central city property, 60 ft front.

\$2500—Michigan street, 2 story house of 8 rooms; sewer connection. Lot 60x120.

\$2,625—Government, back entrance on Douglas, 7 room house, sewer connection (less \$5,000).

\$2,650—North Park, 8 room house, two large lots, 50 x 110 each. Bargain.

\$3,150—James Bay, modern two story house 60 x 120 foot corner lot, 7 minutes from post office. (Snap.)

\$500—North Pandora, good building sites; only two lots left of the subdivision.

\$1,300—James Bay, 5 room cottage in good order. Lot 55 x 112. (Snap.)

\$300.00—Simpson St, off Cadboro Bay Road, large lot 50 x 170.

\$4,000—Fort St., modern bungalow, lot 60x120, faces two streets.

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TWO CITY LOTS and small house, Hillside avenue; a bargain at \$1,000.

CADBRO BAY, 60 acre farm with water frontage, good house and buildings, orchard.

8 ROOMED HOUSE on Sylvia street, off Dallas road. Price \$2,750.

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n the Elderberry Blooms

Helen Gray.

It was a warm afternoon in June. From the porch of his neat green cottage T. Jeremiah Jones, bachelor, sat looking thoughtfully out over the honeysuckle hedge that surrounded his solitary domain. It had suddenly occurred to him that he would take a vacation. For 25 years T. Jeremiah had pinned himself to his desk, with the exception of a trip or two, to points of business. The result had been a fairly good fortune for Mr. T. Jeremiah Jones & Co., wholesale drygoods merchants. Today perhaps advancing age was demanding it of him, for thoughts of a week of leisure crowded pleasantly upon his mind.

He was a romantic figure, this tall, somewhat stout, fine looking old bachelor. There was a bald spot on top of his head, and the ghost of a stoop in his shoulders, and the gray of his hair suggested the shady side of 50. When he walked it was with a big cane, and with eyes downcast, in thoughtful mood. He was generally costumed in a suit of light gray clothing, and he carried himself with an air of dignity and repose.

Of course all sorts of made up stories had been circulated regarding some past romance as the reason for his hermitage life, until one evening in a fit of despondency at some gossip tale that had gone the rounds, he thundered out to a friend at the club that he had never proposed to a woman in his life, which confession relegated him to the realm of feminine haters, and had the effect of silencing the slanderers.

But where could he go for and outing—he, T. Jeremiah Jones, bachelor, sans women friends? where could he go? was the question that perplexed him as he sat overlooking the honeysuckle hedge on this late June afternoon. The springs with their chattering humanity were detestable to him. The seashore in July was likewise, and ditto the autum mountains.

One morning, a few days later, as he sat sipping his coffee at breakfast, his thoughts suddenly crystallized into a plan; he would pack his valise and follow his nose—anywhere, as long as the train carried him far away into novel scenes. Madeline, the negro woman who kept house at The Green cottage, as it was called, was given strenuous instructions as to what she should do during her master's absence. Tiger, the tabby cat was to be fed his cream every morning, as usual, and Bryan, the wood thrush, which dittied about in a gilt cage in the bay window of the den, was not to be forgotten. The caladiums were to be watered every morning, and the product of the tomato vines was to be carried to the hospital several times during the week.

July 1 was the time decided upon by T. Jeremiah for his departure. He purchased a ticket on the eventful day to the nearest big town, with the intention of stopping over en route if he felt so inclined.

The neighbors had heard of his contemplated trip and were on the watch when he emerged from his dwelling, suitcase in hand. A coupe carried him safely to the train, and shortly after T. Jeremiah was being whirled through meadow and forest lands, past farms and plantations and villages galore.

Suddenly the conductor called out a familiar name. T. Jeremiah laid down his paper with a start and clutched at his suitcase. The mere mention of a town a sleepy, unprogressive little place, had awakened memories that had long slumbered in his bachelor heart. T. Jeremiah remembered having taken a walk in Shellyville long years ago, a walk which had changed the entire tenor of his life.

The train stopped and he got out. As it whistled away in the distance, leaving him standing on the platform and scenery scarcely recognizable, a strange feeling overcame him. He turned and carried his luggage into the waiting room and left it in care of the ticket agent; then he started for a walk down the prettiest of the streets in sight.

Occasionally as he progressed he came upon a familiar landmark. Gradually his thoughts treasured reverie. Twenty-five years had changed him considerably. It came upon him with a shock as he remembered how springy his step was then, how sparkling his eyes, how merry the words of his lips. Then there stole into his thoughts a tiny little woman who had light brown hair and great velvet eyes, a timid little creature with a small mouth and a very soft voice. He remembered that she wore a lilac muslin gown the last time that he saw her, with a sprig of some dainty flower scattered over it and a lilac ribbon in her hair. As he thought he began to lean heavily upon his cane, and his head took the usual downward trend. He forgot to look out for the places that had been familiar to him a quarter of a century ago.

He walked along for a block or two in deep thought. Twenty-five years ago

breeds typhoons. It is weather that breeds in saint and sinner alike a disposition compared to which vinegar is sweet. With a thermometer anywhere between 80 and 130, with a sun that comes straight down from the heavens instead of slantwise, with an atmosphere which is on an average of 60 per cent water with days that are awful and nights that are worse, with a tongue swollen with thirst and no water to drink except that which they tell you is microbe ridden, it's small wonder that typhoons are bred. They come sweeping along the coast of the China Sea, spreading death, and destruction, it is true, in their pathway, but nevertheless bringing welcome relief from weather conditions which make demons of decent men and which are indescribable and unbearable. To Hongkong a typhoon means cool weather and thus it is that they always prove a blessing though sometimes a scourge.

He remembered how he had gathered some of the sweet-scented, star-like flowers and sprinkled them over Cynthia's brown hair. She was the most fairy-like little creature he had ever seen, and he had thought her the most innocent. Yet she had proved to him the acme of hypocrisy. Not in any of his business relations had he met with such perfect deceit.

How vividly it all came back to him, the Sunday evening walk when he had intended asking Cynthia to become his wife. It was while they were standing near the elderberry bushes, on their return, when the words were quivering on his lips, that Cynthia was summoned to the house.

She had excused herself in the prettiest way, and he stood there awaiting her return, his heart filled with the sweetest of hopes.

The parlor shades were pulled down. He became aware of the shadows of two figures against them. One was Cynthia's and the other John Carroll's. He remembered John as the only man of whom he had ever been jealous. The two figures together had inspired him with disagreeable thoughts. They appeared to be in deep conversation. How it all came to him today, as on that twilight evening twenty-five years ago, when John's shadow moved nearer to Cynthia's, when Cynthia's hand stole into John's and he saw distinctly the lips of his enemy touch those of the woman he loved.

When Cynthia joined him again, under the scent of the elderberry bushes, she met with a curt farewell, for which a pressing business engagement was the excuse to him, as he justified himself out to the gate. "Jeremiah! Jeremiah!" But Jeremiah heeded her not. And that was the excuse.

He began wondering what had become of her, when suddenly the scent of elderberry blossoms pervaded the air. He looked up and found himself walking along by the side of a hedge of them in full bloom.

Through slight openings he could see a white frame house and another hedge of elderberry bushes on the other side of it. He turned the corner and saw in plain black letters over the mansion house, "Elderberry Inn." It was a pleasing looking spot, and without any ado he marched himself into the gravelled path and sounded the big brass knocker. In a few minutes a negro girl appeared, who in answer to his inquiry for lodgings departed to summon her mistress. The room in which she was ushered, as far as he could see, was neatly furnished. There were portraits hanging on the wall, and some flowers in a vase on the centre table, but the shutters were so tightly closed that he could make out only the few.

Gradually his eyes became accustomed to the darkness and he saw more distinctly. There was a portrait over the mantel that drew him. He stole up to it. His breath came fast. How like Cynthia's father it was.

A step sounded in the hall and he went forward to meet the landlady, who, in the dim light, he could see was a diminutive little woman. He asked if he could get board and lodging for a night, and was answered in a low voice, that carried the echo of a reminiscence, that he could. The lady walked over to the window and threw open the blinds, then returned to finish her business arrangements. The tall dignified man stood for a moment looking down upon the tiny, fairy-like woman who wore a pale lilac-blossomed gown, which carried the scent of old lavender. He opened his mouth to speak, and she opened hers, but no words came from either. Then something in the woman's face gave the man courage, and he muttered the one word, "Cynthia!"

After twenty-five years fate had been kind. Jeremiah sat long with his old love conversing over past times, and Cynthia explained the incident that had caused their separation. She had been the means of bringing about an understanding between John Carroll and a young girl with whom he was madly in love, and John, in the excess of his gratitude, had caught hold of her hand, and leaned over and kissed her. And the shadows on the curtain split fate.

And while Jeremiah had been accumulating a fortune, Cynthia had been struggling for a livelihood within a few hours of his prosperous business establishment.

John Carroll and his wife had slept beneath the green sod for so long, these many years, but at the wedding that took place a week later, it was John's daughter who arrayed Cynthia in her wedding gown and John's son who gave her away at the altar.

The Boss of the Storm

The typhoon is the boss of all storms known to the sailor man and his home in the China and Japan seas. Ask a Chinese sailor what a typhoon is and he will reply, "the number one, piggin storm," meaning, thereby, that it is the "best ever." Ask the American or European sailor what a typhoon is and he will declare that it's h— and then some.

Ask the resident of Hongkong the definition of a typhoon and he will tell you that it is perhaps, the greatest curse of his city. Ask the scientific man what a typhoon is and he will tell you that it is a circular storm of resistless power and fury and then give you a dozen theories of its cause and origin, any one of which you are at liberty to accept. Ask the man who makes the sea charts what he knows about typhoons and he will say that a typhoon is number twelve on the chart which contains only twelve grades of sea storms.

Interest in the typhoon and its habits has been sharpened by the terrible visitation which Hongkong had last August, when many buildings were destroyed, 10,000 lives lost, twenty-one ships sunk in the harbor and many more badly damaged, to say nothing of the loss of life and property occasioned on the high seas. This was not the first visitation of the kind experienced by the British colony, which forms the gateway to Southern China. Thrice has Hongkong been practically destroyed by a typhoon the last event being in 1874, when \$5,000,000 worth of property and all the shipping were destroyed and 2,000 lives lost.

The first great typhoon experienced by the colony was on July 21 and 22, 1841, when it was practically wrecked. All the buildings including the hospitals, which were filled with fever patients, were leveled, six foreign ships were sunk and four were driven on shore, twenty-two others were dismasted and an appalling loss of life was caused among the Chinese population.

tell the location of a typhoon, the direction it is traveling and nearly all about it, there is really no sense in a mariner encountering the storm. Usually ships which get caught are caught trying to beat the storm instead of running away from it and coming into port a day or two late. When a typhoon meets Hongkong, however, Hongkong cannot run away. Accordingly her citizens have fortified the city for the repeated sieges and the British refuse to surrender their valuable concession to the "number one pigeon demon" of the China Sea.—S. G. A., in "Chicago Record-Herald."

It is weather that breeds in saint and sinner alike a disposition compared to which vinegar is sweet. With a thermometer anywhere between 80 and 130, with a sun that comes straight down from the heavens instead of slantwise, with an atmosphere which is on an average of 60 per cent water with days that are awful and nights that are worse, with a tongue swollen with thirst and no water to drink except that which they tell you is microbe ridden, it's small wonder that typhoons are bred. They come sweeping along the coast of the China Sea, spreading death, and destruction, it is true, in their pathway, but nevertheless bringing welcome relief from weather conditions which make demons of decent men and which are indescribable and unbearable. To Hongkong a typhoon means cool weather and thus it is that they always prove a blessing though sometimes a scourge.

One evening in August I sat on the deck of the steamer Kin Shan on the way from Canton to Hongkong watching the most gorgeous sunset I had ever seen. So indescribably beautiful was it that it held one spellbound with admiration. From the horizon to the centre of the vaulted dome of the heavens was a fire with a weird and beautiful blend of colors. Just where the waters of the China Sea seemed to meet the sky, was a broad band of bright yellow, stretching far into the distance. Distinctly outlined above this and yet nicely shaded into each other came all the colors of the spectrum. Through this maze of glories coloring the outlines of the disk of the sun could be dimly seen as it seemed to be about to fall through its parti-colored bed into the depths of the Yellow Sea.

The sunsets of the Golden Gate of Puget Sound and of the Painted Desert all put together are not much when compared with that, are they?" demanded Capt. Lossina. "Do you know what that is? Well it's a typhoon. We get that sunset every time that a typhoon starts and it always seems to me that nature is doing her best to fool poor mortals into a sense of security just as she is about to put on one of her ugliest moods."

The captain was right, for when we tied up to the Bund next morning above us in the big tower swung the black basket which meant "Typhoon 800 miles east of the colony."

Before noon the black basket gave place to the red basket, which told the people that a typhoon was 300 miles east of the colony. Then followed a remarkable scene. Suddenly the waterfront along the entire Bund was galvanized into strenuous life. Upon the thousands of sampans or small Chinese house and ferry boats, several hundreds of thousands people who know no other home began shouting and working in frantic energy. Moorings were hastily cast loose, oars were quickly gotten into place, sails were set and the strongest procession of the strongest craft in the world began and fled down the bay.

In two hours the waterfront of Hongkong, which constantly teems with a dense water population, was totally deserted. In all the broad expanse of the bay and the harbor, which is one of the largest in the world, not a single small craft was to be seen. They had all fled to Shelter Bay, which is near the west end of the city. There during a typhoon period they may be seen huddled together so closely that it is possible to walk from one to another across the entire bay. When the tide goes out the majority of them are stranded high and dry in the mud where the women and children may be seen diligently digging for clams and awaiting the return of the tide which will float them and their boat. When the typhoon is passed or the danger of its hitting the town is over the sampans resume their wonted places along the bund and their owners recommence their terrible struggle for a bare existence.

It is in the Sampans and in the Chinese quarter of the city that the destruction and loss of life is the greatest. The frail craft and the frail houses offer tempting bait for the raging typhoon which makes a clean sweep of them when opportunity offers. While the sampans have been busy getting under cover, the shipping in the harbor, consisting of boats from a few hundred tons burden to the Minnesota and the Dakota, James J. Hill's two 28,000-ton passenger and freight boats, have been hustling with activity. If the captains have been ashore, they have hurried to the respective boats, where sharp commands are heard and all is bustle. Previous to the big typhoon the signals showed a typhoon to be close to the city and threatening to reach it. Among the 400 odd large ships in the harbor was the Minnesota, and what occurred on board her, occurred on board all others.

Captain Rinder ordered a full head of steam to be kept on constantly, the same as when the ship was at sea. The anchor was manned and seamen stood by to cast loose from the buoy. The entire force of the ship was stationed as when a storm at sea is raging, ready at a moment's notice to steam away and seek the shelter offered by the lee side of some island in the Chinese archipelago, of which the Island of Hongkong is a part.

At the first sign of a blow every ship sends for shelter, and if the warning has been sufficient the typhoon sweeps down across the city, across a bay which is totally devoid of ships.

The typhoon was two motions, one being forward, and the other its rotary motion. The forward motion of the advance of the storm is frequently not more than twelve miles an hour, while its rotary motion ranges from 80 to 100 miles and over, according to some, 150 miles an hour. The storm always follows the lee side of some island in the Chinese archipelago, of which the Island of Hongkong is a part.

The heir to the throne of Holland, now occupied by Queen Wilhelmina, is the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, a wealthy young prince, 28 years old. He is popular at his German home.

England's foremost ecclesiastical architect, George Frederick Bodley, is going to Washington to design the new Protestant Episcopal cathedral, which he hopes to make his masterpiece. Mr. Bodley is in his eightieth year.

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"Orange Meat" contains more wheat sugars, the strength-giving elements, than any other cereal. And each package of Orange Meat is a third larger than any other 15c packages.

Save the coupons and get the \$10.00.

Coupons must be mailed or delivered on or before Dec. 31st and must reach the office of "Orange Meat" Kingston before January 10th when the prize will be awarded.

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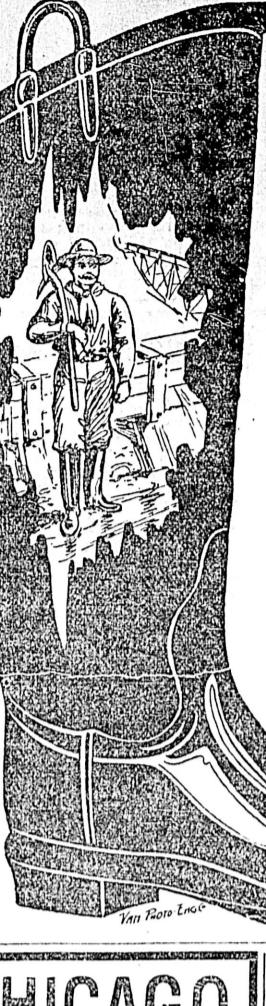
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